The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - - EDITOR

Democratic Nominations.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
ROBERT E. PATTISON.

For Lieutenant Governor,
CHAUNCY F. BLACK.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WILLIAM H. BARCLAY.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
GEORGE F. KRIBBS,

For Senate,
HON. P. GRAY MEEK.

[*Subject to the decision of the District Conference.*]

For Sheriff,
WILLIAM A. ISHLER.

For Treasurer,
JAMES J. GRAMLEY.

For Assembly,
HON. J. H. HOLT,
JOHN T. McCORMICK.

For Register,
JOHN RUPP.

For Recorder,
W. GALER MORRISON.

For Commissioners,
T. FRANK ADAMS,
G. L. GOODHART.

For Auditors,
J. B. MITCHELL,
SAMUEL KLINE.

The Bellefonte *News* offers as a reward for the most popular councilman of that town, the biggest pumpkin in the county. The *News*, it seems, means to take Fiedler's head off.

Tax-payers of Centre county, vote to redeem the county from the misrule of the past three years. You want an honest and competent board of commissioners—Goodhart and Adams are the men.

Our farmer candidate for prothonatory, J. J. Gramley, is making friends every day. He is a man, every inch of him, and has the record that constitutes the true man. He is competent, too, in every respect, and deserving. He is one of the most untiring workers in the Democratic lines.

The new tariff bill which goes into effect Monday, with the administrative customs bill taxing packing, etc., will increase the average duties on imports to about 60 per cent. This is the highest rate in the history of the country—while the revenues are decreased the taxes are incressed.

Bro. Leonard, it seems, has lately importuned Gov. Pattison, by telegraph, to take a hand in the senatorial fight in our district. Gov. Pattison is wise enough to know what to do with a fool's advice, and that Leonard does not control a single vote, often not his own, on account of an accredited weakness in the upper story.

Holt and McCormick for the legislature, are far above their competitors Mattern and Fryberger, in every particular needed to make creditable representatives. Holt and McCormick are identified with the interests of the taxpayers, while Fryberger and Mattern are mere wind splitters as regards actual worth.

Intelligence from every part of the county indicates the election of the entire Democratic ticket by a handsome majority. The good names upon our ticket, inspire the people with a hope of better things than we had in the past three years, when the county was run in the direction of bankruptcy by a Republican board of commissioners and disgraced by the actions of a Republican Sheriff.

The one sensible thing the commissioners are doing is the removal of the fence around the court house, in part, to see how it looks.

Now let them do the other sensible thing, erect the fence for the purpose of a pen, put themselves in so the outraged taxpayers can always see how *they* look, and put an inscription on the pen, to read, "These are the fellows who raised your valuations and squandered your surplus."

Wm. Ishler has come thro the vile slanders heaped upon him unscathed, and his election has been aided by the wrongs attempted upon his private character.

His worth as a man has been attested by Republicans, over their own signatures, and his slanderers have crept into a hole.

The $900 story put out by whisky Fiedler has fallen into contempt as does any allegation coming from that fabricator of lies. Hurrah for Ishler!

Record of Robert E. Pattison.

The stainless private life of Robert E. Pattison commends him to all men. His public record constitutes, in itself, a platform upon which all political parties might safely stand.

At the polls he has never been defeated.

In 1877 Mr. Pattison was elected Controller of Republican Philadelphia by a majority of	1,962
In 1880 he was re-elected Controller of Republican Philadelphia by a majority of	13,593
When Garfield had a majority of	20,883
Thereby making a change of	34,476
In 1882 he was elected Governor of Republican Pennsylvania by plurality of	40,202

As a result of Mr. Pattison's election to the office of Controller of Philadelphia the whole method of that department was changed. The records of the office were thrown open to public scrutiny, and old accounts were given a thorough overhauling. Systematic inquiries were made that exposed the robbery of the City Treasury through bogus jury lists. The outdoor receipts of the Almshouse guardians for the years 1875 to 1879, amounting to $26,398.51, that had disappeared from the public books, were traced up and returned to the Treasury. In conjunction with a committe of eminent citizens he made a thorough exposure of thefts in the Almshouse, amounting to $570,000. He called attention to abuses in the payment of madamuses and to deficiencies in the Register of Wills Office. His examination of tax accounts revealed a discrepancy of $119,000 between the statement of taxes paid into the Treasury and the amount reported to the Controller. He secured the enforcement of the ordinance providing for the payment into the Treasury of poll taxes that had been previously pocketed by Tax Office employes. He also secured a change in the rate of interest on city warrants, saving $100,000 per annum to the taxpayers. During his administration as Controller the city refunded its debt and established its finances upon the pay-as-you-go basis. For the first time in its history Philadelphia had a Controller who controlled.

As Governor, Mr. Pattison showed fidelity to the oath of office which he had taken "to support, obey and defend" the Constitution. He reinvigorated the faith of the people in that instrument which is the best charter of government possessed by any of the States. He took the position that the Constitution, which had been adopted by a majority of 153,000 in 1873, must be enforced. He insisted that the organic law must not be violated through railroad discriminations or by the consolidation of competing and parallel lines of railroad, nor by corporations of coal-carriers to plunder the public by increasing the cost of fuel to consumers.

He followed the express command of that instrument when he called the attention of the General Assembly to laws defied, rights unenforced and the Constitution of the people disregarded and unexecuted. He urged and secured the passage of a law providing that the large cash surplus in the State Treasury must be invested in United States and State bonds, and not deposited without interest with private banks and individuals. When the Sinking Fund Commissioners refused to invest the public moneys as directed he caused proceedings to be instituted against them to compel obedience to the law. He improved the State's finances in many ways. He made a systematic reduction of all kinds of expenditures in the ordinary affairs of the government, saving a quarter million of dollars during the first year of his administration. He cut down the extravagant salaries of public officers to a figure commensurate with the labor performed. He substituted salaries for fees. He subjected the accounts of public institutions to a close scrutiny. He stopped the waste of public money in worthless printing, and put an end to that species of public advertising which forced the State to pay more for the advertising of proposals than the total value of the articles so advertised. His administration closed with a net reduction of more than five million dollars in the State debt. He labored earnestly with the Legislature to obtain Ballot Reform and to bring about an equalization of the burdens of taxation. He took an active part in abolishing needless and costly offices such as that of Recorder of Philadelphia, a place that was created to provide an annual income of $40,000 for Mr. Quay. He also secured the abolition of the offices of Sealers of Weights and Measures, and he vetoed the bill creating additional and useless Magistrates for Philadelphia. He tried to obtain uniformity, simplicity and convenience to taxpayers by the abolition of the offices of Mercantile Appraisers. He tried to bring about a repeal of the Street Railway act of 1868 which would have restored to Philadelphia that control of all its highways to which every municipality is entitled. He investigated the condition of the Soldiers' Orphan Schools, and broke up the syndicate that had pinched poor children to provide spoils for human sharks. He suggested the establishment of a Soldiers' Home at Erie, and as President of the commission that organized the institution he dedicated it on February 22, 1882. He participated in the creation of commissions to revise the code of laws relating to the mining of anthracite and bituminous coals. When he assumed office he found that there were 700 corporations on the books of the State Department that had not paid a dollar in taxes to the State for many years. He gave all of them the alternative of bearing their share of the burden of taxation or of surrendering their franchises.

He also found that Pennsylvania had become notorious as a place where divorces could be easily and quickly obtained. He urged legislation providing not only for a more rigid and less expeditious divorce law, but also tending to prevent hasty and ill-assorted marriages.

Under the Pattison administration the standard of the Pardon Board was elevated above the suspicious influences that had directed action of the preceding Board. Out of 263 cases tried by the Pattison Board only 51 were recommended for Executive clemency.

Governor Pattison's greatest work consisted in his courageous use of the veto power. In passing upon bills brought to him for Executive approval he made it his duty to discover jobs and to prevent their consummation at the expense of the public. In this way, while inviting the enmity of the lobbyists and plunderers, he earned the approval of the people. Out of 901 bills presented to him for approval in 1883 and 1885 he vetoed 164, and of these only three were passed by the Legislature over his vote. His use of this power was unprecedented. He vetoed more bills than any of his predecessors had done, because no one of his predecessors had taken one-tenth of the pains that he and his advisers took to correct bungling legislative work, and to prevent improper, mischievous, ineffective and unconstitutional legislation from going on the statute-book to plague the citizen and to torment the Courts. Yet no other Governor ever had so few bills passed over his veto, and upon this point the Legislatures gave proof of his vigilance and devotion to the public interest. Armed with the veto power, Governor Pattison stood between the Commonwealth and as corrupt or ignorant or reckless a gathering schemers as ever sat in the State Capitol.

Though Governor Pattison was the youngest of those who had held that exalted office, his administration was the purest in the history of the State. He waged an unceasing warfare against all forms of official corruption, and strove continually to advance the material interests of the State. He contended for the equal rights of shippers, and checked corporate encroachment. He upheld the State Constitution as his chart, and won the respect of all good men by the earnestness, honesty and ability with which he guided the affairs of the Commonwealth. At the close of his administration both of the great parties of the State found it advisable to declare in their platforms against the abuses which he had opposed. His successor, however, has failed to respect that pledge.

The State campaign in the western part of Pennsylvania has been much quickened during the past week by the visits of the candidates of each party, accompanied by a very considerable number of their political associates. To those who have been observant of the demonstrations during the visits of Delamater and Pattison to Northwestern Pennsylvania, it is very evident that the Republican lines are badly broken in the great belt of counties from McKean to Washington in which usually there is a Republican majority in every one except Clarion. These troubles began in the nomination of Delamater himself, who is not particularly strong in his own section. As a candidate for Senator, even against a weak and unpopular Democratic opponent, he ran behind his ticket. In nearly every county there is an element of dissatisfaction against Quay, which has been aggravated by disappointments in the distribution of Federal patronage. The oil producers almost to a man have felt that Delamater was in sympathy with the Standard Oil monopoly and against them, and they have been strengthened in their purpose of opposition by the assault of Emery and the active personal efforts of Theodore Barnsdell, the largest individual producer in America, who, though a Republican, is very active, in the anti-Delamater organization.

The inventor of the pigs-in-clover puzzle has been sent to an insane asylum. Suppose his friends recognize him and what will the harvest be?

Let him out, for he certainly might run a pic-nic.

A New York woman has just secured a verdict for $20,000 damages against one of her own sex, for the alienation of her husband's affections. The latter must have been of superior quality to be worth so much.

Be on Your Guard.

The present condition of the campaign is such as to assure a Democratic victory at the polls in November. This is a fact that is patent to the leaders of both parties and whereever the masses of the people have become acquainted with the true situation of affairs the same opinion is also beginning to prevail. Knowing this to be the case the managers of the Republican campaign in the State are leaving no stone unturned to deceive the people and create the impression that causes of great dissatisfaction exist in the Democratic ranks which are slowly but surely working the defeat of the ticket.

They are insidiously endeavoring to make it appear that the Democracy of Philadelphia are in a bad shape and that a large majority for the Republican ticket will be the sure outcome. The purpose of this is manifest for it is well understood by these schemers that the Democracy in the country remembering the bitter experiences of the past are to become discouraged at the first ill reports that come from this Republican stronghold.

Let the people be warned in time. These reports are simply the fabrications of the Republican leaders. Disaffection among the Democracy of Philadelphia does not exist, on the contrary the Democratic party and the Democratic organization in that city have not been in better shape for manys years. True there exist some local factional disturbances but the results of these will not be of a serious character and will not extend any further than through the districts where they exist. On the other hand the Republicans are in sore straits. They see the lists of Republicans and who will not support their candidate for Governor but who on the contrary will cast their votes for Governor Pattison, daily increasing they see the prominent and influential men of their party either indifferent or in open opposition to the methods of Quay; they know that a large Republican vote will be cast for Governor Pattison in the city of Philadelphia and they know of a certainty that if anything like a fair percentage of the Democratic vote in the State shall be brought to the polls in November, that Governor Pattison will be elected by a handsome majority.

Their plan therefore is to discourage the Democracy of the State by disseminating these stories in connection with the condition of political affairs in Philadelphia. No Intelligent Democrat should be mislead by any such reports, from whatever sources they eminate, but, understanding the situation as it really exists, should make every effort in his power to encourage his Democratic neighbor to go to the polls and vote and to inspire him with the belief that if he and his fellow Democrats do their duty that this State will surely be redeemed from the grasp of Quayism.

Lea on Delamater.

Mr. Henry C. Lea, the well known independent republican of Philadelphia, has written an open letter to Senator Delamater which makes it plain that Delamater's wishy washy denial of the Emery charges carried with it no weight. Mr. Lea wants Delamater to bring Emery into the courts. "The courts," he says, "are open to you and there is yet time before the election for you to vindicate yourself. Mr. Emery is amply responsible, and if he should seek to delay the trial of the issue you will at least have shown that you do not fear to face the evidence in his hands or to trust yourself to a jury of your countrymen. Your duty to yourself is to do this, and if you shrink from it, your duty to your party and to your state is to retire from the canvass. You forced yourself upon the ticket as the henchman of Mr. Quay and you must accept the responsibilities which you have thus assumed. You cannot expect the republican party to enter upon the approaching presidential canvass handicapped with such a double load as Mr. Quay and your self, weighted down with the charges against you both."

Mr. Lea speaks entirely within the limits of the truth. Mr. Emery courts an investigation, and it is manifestly Delamater's duty to have himself vindicated if he can do so. He has no right to ask the support of self-respecting republicans so long as he refuses to submit his case to the proper tribunal.

The Democratic county ticket, throughout, is made up of farmers and working men. The ticket from Rush township, set up against it, is made up entirely of opposite material—conspicious for its absence of farmers and workingmen.

This is accounted for by the fact that a ring will try to run the county as it has been run in the past three years by Henderson, Decker and sheriff Cook, to the detriment of the tax-payers and the utter disgrace of the county.

Vote the entire Democratic ticket, then, and redeem the county.

Putting Demagogues to Shame

The Philad. *Times*: When Commander John Jones, of the Braddock Grand Army Post, and an earnest Republican, stood up before his fellow-workers in the Carnegie Iron and Steel Works on Friday evening last, and appealed to every honest soldier and to every honest workingman to vote for Pattison for Governor, he put to shame the demagogic traders in the honor of soldiers who assail the ex-Governor for his veto of the soldiers' burial bill.

There is not an intelligent, self-respecting soldier in Pennsylvania who would not honor Pattison for that veto, and its place on the pages of our statutes is a reproach to the patriotism of the Commonwealth. A law requires the formal declaration for public record that a dead soldier is a pauper, to procure charitable burial from the State, is a disgrace to Pennsylvania and a wanton shame upon the soldiery of the State; and only ignorant, inconsiderate or demagogic pretenders among our soldiers can sanction such a law.

The Marietta Register, a republican paper, in its issue of September 27, has at the head of its editorial columns, "Scratch Delamater's name from the ticket." In other parts of the paper are these paragraphs: "Don't forget that by indorsing Delamater you indorse a worse 'boss' of political methods and a candidate that was the revolt of 1882. If it were right to bolt in 1882, how much more so is it to scratch Delamater's name from the ticket in 1890? Have you thought of that?"

"Have you any recollection of the riot bill bribers who were pardoned in 1879, and who was one of the members of that board which so flagrantly outraged justice and set at large men who had well earned a term in the penitentiary? That man has since, through machine politics, been put on the republicanticket his candidate for governor. Will you walk up to the trough, through your fealty to party management, and vote for a representative of such practices? You may be a republican, but one owes a higher duty than to party alone—that is, to the good of all, and only then does he prove that the good quality of his citizenship and party affiliations (the latter when right) are synonymous. Scratch Delamater's name from the ticket!"

An important question was decided by the supreme court. A motion to quash an appeal made by the Prothonotary of Greene County was argued. The Court of Greene County some time since made an order designating the Farmers and Drovers' Bank of Waynesburg as the depository.

In May, 1890 the Prothonotary received about $20,000, half of which he deposited in the regularly designated, depository and the balance in another bank. A rule to show cause why he should not deposit the full amount in the regular bank was taken. In his answer he gave among other reasons for refusing to obey the order of Court that he did not believe the Farmers and Drovers Bank was solvent, and he was afraid the bank might fail. The rule, was however, made absolute and he was ordered to deposit, the full amount in the bank. From this decision he appealed and a motion to quash the appeal was made no the the ground he had no discretion in the matter.

The motion to quash was granted the Court holding that he was bound to obey the order of Court, and from it there was no appeal. Chief Justice Paxson said: "We are of unanimous opinion in this matter, and I am astonished the Prothonotary was not committed for contempt of Court."

The Louisiana lottery swindlers are playing in very hard luck, just now. Deprived of the use of the mails, they propose to use the express companies for carrying money and tickets, but there is a chance that this, their last resort, will be cut off. Congress has the power to pass a law forbidding express companies to serve the octopus, but it is believed this can be bone under the Inter-State Commerce law, and that no additional legislation will be needed. Further, banks can be forbidden to cash drafts from another State for the lottery company, as a draft is held to be an instrument of inter-State commerce. It looks as if the great robbery was doomed.

The anti-lottery law has cut down the registry and money order business of the New Orleans postoffice 35 to 40 per cent.

——Altoona, October 5.—Henry H. Herr, a leading member of the Blair county bar, dropped dead on the cars near York late last evening, from heart disease. He ran to catch the train, complained of illness on reaching the inside of the car and expired in a few minutes. Mr. Herr was actively identified with the Board of Trade, was an ex-City Solicitor and prominent in Democratic circles.

Another Kick Against Quay.

The Lincoln independent republican committee, of Philadelphia, has addressed an open letter to the president of the United States calling upon him to withhold from Senator Quay all federal patronage in this state. Accompanying the letter is the appeal of the committee to the voters of the state which is sent to explain a request which the committee admit is "extraordinary."

After rehearing the charges against Senator Quay in brief, the letter says:

The issue is plain. In the interest of sound public morals and of primitive republican faith, we seek the political downfall of a man who dishonors himself, his party and his state. The republican party is the party of progress and the representative of great moral ideas. If it must accept the ignoble title of the party of immoral ideas, whose claim to power is no longer right, but might, and whose appeal is not now, as in the days of Lincoln, addressed through lofty and legitimate argument to the reason of the people, to their natural sense of justice and of truth—it will become a party whose youthful aspiration is sunk in hopeless corruption and whose purse strings have strangled its patriotism.

To divert such a catastrophe we appeal to you as chief magistrate of the nation to aid us in the struggle by withdrawing from Mr. Quay the patronage of Pennsylvania, the responsibility for which has deen placed by the constitution in your hands. It is in this delegated power to give and withhold office, to bribe and to punish that Mr. Quay's strength largely lies. Withhold it from him and his political power will cease to exist.

Accompanying this letter is a pamphlet containing the charges against Quay, which the president is asked to read and reflect upon.

The democratic and republican committees of Philadelphia have bought 125,000 tax receipts this year. This means that there are 125,000 voters in Pennsylvania's chief city who are too indifferent to pay fifty cents apiece once every two years for the privilege of taking part in our state elections. We ought to have a constitutional amendment absolutely forbidding the payment of poll tax by proxy, for a man who is unwilling to pay the beggarly sum required is not fit to exercise the privileges of a freeman. Besides it is a heavy tax on candidates, so much so that in this republic a poor man cannot aflored to be a candidate for any considerable office. In Philadelphia alone the two parties have paid out this year $62,500 for taxes alone and there has been a corresponding expenditure in each county in the State. There ought to be a remedy provided by law, for mutual agreement between the two parties seems impossible.

——Our forests and mountains are now clothed in their most beautiful garb. The autumnal tints of the foliage in all their varied hues lend a charm to the beauties of the woods, that is entrancing and which no artist can imitate. We now enjoy the splendors of nature's flower gardens all around us in the hugest proportions to enchant the eye of the lover of the beautiful in nature. We country folks need not go to the art galleries of the cities to behold the touches upon canvass of the skilled hand of the artist, no, for we can present pictures all over the county of Centre that the artist can not approach for beauty or immensity. The variegated colors of our mountain sides and valley forests, are splendid to look upon just now.

——The wife of John Beam, Mitchellville, Westmoreland county, aged 65 years presented him with twins on Monday evening of last week. Her daughter, Mrs. Stratton, who lives in a neighboring township, presented her husband with twins the same evening. Mrs. Stratton's daughter Eve was married a year ago and lives in Bradford. The friends of Mrs. Beam and Mrs. Stratton were not yet through congratulating them over the interesting coincidence in their families when a telegram came from Bradford saying that Mrs. Stratton's daughter had also given birth to twins the same evening. The three double births occurred within ten minutes of each other.

Hon William A. Wallace returned from Europe yesterday. He will enter actively into the canvass for the election of the democratic state ticket in Pennsylvania and will speak with Governor Pattison at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening next. He will also accompany the democratic candidates on their tour through the counties of the old Tenth Legion next week.

If Sufferers from Consumption

Coughs and Colds will try Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure, they will find quick relief and permanent benefit. The medical profession declare it a remedy of the highest value. Try it. Price 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free.

A large proportion of the diseases which cause human suffering result from derangement of the Stomach, Bowels and Liver. Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator removes all these troubles. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

THE GOLDEN LAND.

When the heavens are drearily shrouded,
With clouds and wintry gloom,
I dream of a land that is golden
With sunshine and Summer bloom.
And then the clouds and the darkness,
Like mist roll away from mine eyes,
And I see, in its beauty and splendor,
The land of the golden skies!

And so, though life's roses have perished
In storms of wintry years,
Though sunshine has turned into darkness,
And pleasure to pain and tears,
I dream of skies that are cloudless,
Of peace, and of heavenly rest,
And I see, in a glorious vision,
The golden Land of the Blest!

—Charles W. Hubner.

The Deacon's Week.

The communion service of January was just over in the church at Sugar Hollow; and people were waiting for Mr. Parkes to give out the hymn; but he did not give it out—he laid his book down on the table and looked about on his church.

"My dear friends," he said, "you all know, though I did not give any notice to that effect, that this week is the Week of Prayer. I have a mind to ask you to make it for this once a week of practice instead. I think we may discover some things, some of the things of God, in this manner, that a succession of prayer-meetings would not perhaps so thoroughly reveal to us.

"Now, when I say this I don't mean to have you go home and vaguely endeavor to walk straight in the old way; I want you to take "topics," as they are called, for the prayer-meetings. For instance, Monday is prayer for the temperance work. Try all that day to be temperate in speech, in act, in indulgence of any kind that is hurtful to you. The next day is for Sunday schools; go and visit your scholars, such of you as are teachers, and try to feel that they have living souls to save. Wednesday is a day for fellowship meeting; we are cordially invited to attend a union-meeting of this sort at Bantam. Few of us can go 25 miles to be with our brethren there; let us spend that day in cultivating our brethren here; let us go and see those who have been cold to us for some reason, heal up our breaches of friendship, confess our shortcomings one to another, and act as if, in our Master's words, "all ye are brethren."

"Thursday is the day to pray for the family relation; let us each try to be to our families on that day in our measure what the Lord is to his family, the church, remembering the words, 'Fathers, provoke not your children to anger;' 'Husbands, love your wives, and be not bitter against them.' These are texts rarely commented upon, I have noticed, in our conference meetings; we are more apt to speak of the obedience due from our children, and the submission and meekness our wives owe us, forgetting that duties are always reciprocal.

"Friday the church is to be prayed for. Let us, then, each for himself, try to act that day just as we think Christ our great Exemplar would have acted in our places. Let us try to prove to ourselves and the world about us that we have not taken upon us his name lightly or in vain. Saturday is prayer day for the heathen and foreign missions. Brethren, you know and I know that there are heathen at our doors here; let every one of you who will, take that day to preach the gospel to some one who does not hear it anywhere else. Perhaps you will find work that ye know not of lying in your midst. And let us all, on Saturday evening, meet here again, and choose some one brother to relate his experience of the week. You who are willing to try this method please to rise."

Everybody rose, except old Amos Tucker, who never stirred, though his wife pulled at him and whispered to him imploringly. He only shook his grizzled head and sat immovable.

"Let us sing the doxology," said Mr. Parkes; and it was sung with full fervor. The new idea had aroused the church fully; it was something fixed and positive to do; it was the lever-point Archimedes longed for, and each felt ready and strong to move a world.

Saturday night the church assembled again. The cheerful eagerness was gone from their faces; they looked downcast, troubled, weary—as the pastor expected. When the box for the ballots was passed about, each one tore a bit of paper from the sheet placed in the hymn books for that purpose, and wrote on it a name. The pastor said, after he had counted them:

"Deacon Emmons, the lot has fallen on you."

"I'm sorry for't," said the deacon, rising up, and taking off his overcoat. "I haint got the best of records, Mr. Parkes, now I tell ye."

"That is'nt what we want," said Mr. Parkes. "We want to know the whole experience of some one among us, and we know you will not tell us either more or less than what you did not experience."

Deacon Emmons was a short, thick-set man, with a shrewd, kindly face and gray hair, who kept the village store, and had a well-earned reputation for honesty.

"Well, brethren," he said, "I dono why I shouldn't tell it. I am pretty well ashamed of myself, no doubt, but I ought to be, and maybe I shall profit by what I've found out these six days back I'll tell you just as it come. Monday I looked about me to begin with. I am amazin' fond of coffee, and it ain't good for me—the doctors say it ain't; but, dear me, it does set a man up good, cold mornings, to have a cup of hot, sweet, tasty drink, and I haven't had the grit to refuse. I knew it made me what folks call nervous, and I call cross, before night comes and I knew it fetched on spells of low spirtts, when our folks couldn't get a word out of me—not a good one, anyway; so I thought I'd try on that to begin with. I tell you it came hard! I hankered after that drink of coffee dreadful! Seemed as though I couldn't eat my breakfast without it. I feel to pity a man that loves liquor more'n I ever did in my life before; but I feel sure they can stop if they try, for I've stopped, and I'm a-going to stay stopped.

"Well, come to dinner, there was another fight. I do set by pie the most of anything. I was fetched up on pie, as you might say. Our folks always had it three times a day, and the doctor, he's been talkin' and talkin' to me about eatin' pie. I have the dispepsy like everthing, and it makes me useless by spells, and onreliable as a weather-cock. An' Doctor Drake he says there won't nothin' help me but to diet. I was readin' the Bible that morning, while I sat waiting for breakfast, for 'twas Monday, and wife was kind of set back with washin' and all, and I come across that part where it says the bodies of Christians are temples of the Holy Ghost.

"Well, thinks I, we'd ought to take care of 'em if they be, and see that they are kep' clean and pleasant, like the church; and nobody can be clean and pleasant that has despepsy. But, come to pie, I felt as though I couldn't, and lo ye, I didn't! I eat a piece right against my conscience; facin' what I knew I ought to do, I went and done what I ought not to. I tell ye my conscience made music of me consider'ble and I said then I wouldn't never sneer at a drinkin' man no more when he slipped up. I'd feel for him and help him, for I see just how it was. So that day's practice giv' out, but it larnt me a good deal more'n I knew before.

"I started out next day to look up my bible class. They haven't really tended up to Sunday school as they ought to, along back; but I was busy here and there, and there didn't seem to be a real chance to get to it. Well, 'twould take the evenin' to tell it all; but I found one real sick, been abed for three weeks, and was so glad to see me I felt fair ashamed. Seemed as though I heerd the Lord for the first time sayin', 'Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to Me.' Then another man's old mother says to me before he came in from the shed, says she, 'He's been a-sayin' that if folks practised what they preached you'd ha' come round to look him up afore now, but he reckoned you kinder look down on mill hands. I'm awful glad you come.' Brethring, so was I! I tell you that day's work done me good. I got a poor opinion of Josiah Emmons, now I tell ye; but I learned more about the Lord's wisdom than a month o' Sundays ever showed me."

A smile he could not repress passed over Mr. Parkes' earnest face. The deacon had forgotten all external issues in coming so close to the heart of things; but the smile passed as he said:

"Brother Emmons, do you remember what the master said,—'If any man will do His will he shall know of the doctrine, whether it be of God, or whether I speak of myself?'"

"Well, it's so," answered the deacon, "it's so right along. Why, I never thought so much of my Bible class, nor took no sech int'rest in 'em as I do to-day—not since I begun to teach. I b'lieve they'll come more reg'lar now, too."

"Now come fellowship day. I thought that would be all plain sailin'; seemed as though I'd got warmed up till I felt pleasant towards everybody; so I went around seein' folks that was neighbors, and 'twas easy; but when I come home at noon Philury says, says she, 'Square Tucker's black bull is into the orchard a-tearin' round, and he's knocked two lengths of fence down flat!' Well, the old Adam riz up then, you'd better believe. That black bull has been a-breaking into my lot ever since we got in th' aftermath, and it's Square Tucker's fence, and he won't make it bull-strong, as he'd oughter, and that orchard was a young one jest coming to bear, and all the new wood crisp as cracklin's with frost.

"You'd better b'lieve I didn't have much feller-feelin' with Amos Tucker. I jest put over to his house and spoke up pretty free to him, when he looked up and says, says he, 'Fellowship meetin' day, ain't it, deacon?' I'd ruther he'd ha' slapped my face. I felt as though I should like to slip behind the door. I see pretty distinct what sort of life I'd been livin' all the years I'd been a professor, when I couldn't hold on to my tongue and temper one day."

"Breth-e-ren," interrupted a slow harsh voice, somewhat broken with emotion, "I'll tell the rest on't. Josiah Emmons come round like a man an' a Christian right there. He asked me for to forgive him, and not to think 'twas the fault of his religion, because 'twas hisn and nothin' else. I think more of him to-day than I ever done before. I was one that wouldn't say I'd practis with the rest of ye. I thought 'twas everlastin' nonsense. I'd ruther go to forty-nine prayer-meetin's than work at bein' good a week. I believe my hope has been of them that perish; it ain't worked, and I leave it behind to-day. I mean to begin honest, and it was seein' one honest Christian man fetched me round to't."

Amos Tucker sat down and buried his grizzled head in his rough hands.

"Bless the Lord!" said the quavering tones of a still older man from a far corner of the house, and many a glistening eye gave silent response.

"Go on, Brother Emmons," said the minister.

"Well, when next day come, I got up to make the fire and my boy Joe had forgot the kindlin's. I'd opened my mouth to give him Jesse, when it come over me sudden that this was the day of prayer for the family relation. I thought I wouldn't say nothin'. I just fetched in the kindlin's myself, and when the fire burnt up good I called wife.

"'Dear me,' says she, 'I've got such a headache, 'Siah, but I'll come in a minnit.' I didn't mind that, for women are always havin' aches, and I was jest a goin' to say so, when I remembered the tex' about not bein' bitter against 'em, so I says, 'Philury, you lay abed; I expect Emmy and me can get the vittles to-day.' I declare, she turned over and give me sech a look; why, it struck right in! There was my wife, that had worked for an' waited on me twenty-odd year 'most scart because I spoke kind of feelin' to her. I went out and fetched in a pail o' water she'd always drawed herself, and then I milked the cow.

"When I come in Philury was up frvin' the potatoes, and the tears a-shinin' on her white face. She didn't say nothin', she's kinder still; but she hadn't no need to. I felt a leetle meaner'n I did the day before. But 'twan't nothin' to my condition when I was goin', towards night, down the suller stairs for some apples, so's the children could have a roast, and I heerd Joe, up in the kitchen, say to Emmy, 'I do b'lieve, Em, pa's goin' to die.' 'Why, Josiah Emmons, how you talk!'—'Well, I do; he's so everlastin' pleasant an' good natered I can't but think he's struck with death.'

"I tell ye, brethren, I set right down on them suller stairs and cried. I did, reely. Seemed as though the Lord had turned and looked at me jest as he did at Peter. Why, there was my own children never see me act real fatherly and pretty in all their lives. I'd growled and scolded and prayed at 'em, and tried to fetch 'em up,—jest as the twig is bent the tree's inclined, ye know,—put I hadn't never thought that they'd got right and reason to expect I'd do my part as well as they theirn. Seemed as though I was findin' out more about Josiah Emmon's shortcomin's than was real agreeable.

"Come arund Friday I got back to the store. Id kind o' left it to the boys the early part of the week, and things was a little cuterin', but I did have sense not to tear round and use sharp words so much as common. I began to think 'twas gettin' easy to practise after five days, when in come Judge Herrick's wife after some curt'in calico. I had a handsome piece, all done off with roses, but there was a fault in the weavin'—every now and then a thin streak. She didn't notice it, but was pleased with the figures on't, and said she'd take the whole piece.

"Well, just as I was wrappin' of it up, what Mr. Parkes here said about tryin' to act just as the Lord would in our place come acrost me. Why I turned as red as a beet, I know I did. It made me all of a tremble. There was I, a doorkeeper in the tents of my God, as David says, really cheatin', and cheatin' a woman. I tell ye, brethren, I was all of a sweat. 'Mis' Herrick,' says I, 'I don't believe you've looked real close at this goods, 'taint thorough wove,' says I. So she didn't take it; but what fetched me was to think how many times I'd done such mean, onreliable little things to turn a penny, and all the time sayin' and prayin' that I wanted to be like Christ.

"I kep' a-trippin' of myself up all day jest in the ordinary business, and I was a peg lower down when night come than I was a Thursday. I'd ruther, as far as the hard word is concerned, lay a mile of four-foot stone wall than undertake to do a man's livin' Christian duty for 12 workin' hours; and the heft of that is, it's because I ain't used to it, and I ought to be.

"So this mornin' come around, and I felt a mite more cherk. 'Twas missionary mornin', and seemed as if 'twas a sight easier to preach than to practise. I thought I begin to old Mis' Vender's. So I put a testament in my pocket and knocked to her door. Says I, 'Good-mornin' ma'am,' and then I stopped. Words seemed to hang, somehow. I didn't want to pop right out and I'd come over to try'n convert her folks. I hemmed and swallered a little, and fin'lly I said, says I, 'We don't see you to meetin' very frequent, Mis' Vender.'

"'No, you don't!' says she, as quick as a wink' 'I stay at home and mind my business.'

"'Well, we should like to have you come along with us and do ye good,' says I sort of conciliatin'.

"'Look a here, deacon!' she snapped; 'I've lived alongside of you fifteen year, and you knowed I never went to meetin'; we aint a pious lot, and you knowed it; we're poor'n death and uglier'n sin. Jim he drinks and swears, and Malviny dono her letters. She knows a heap she hadn't ought to, besides. Now what are you a-comin' here today for, I'd like to know, and talking so glib about meetin'? Go to meetin'! I'll go and come jest as I darn please, for all you. Now get out o' this!'

"Why, she come at me with a broom-stick. There wasn't no need on't; what she said was enough. I hadn't never asked her nor hern to so much as I think of goodness before. Then I went to another place jest like that—I won't call no more names—and sure enough there was ten children in rags, the hull of 'em, and the man half drunk. He give it to me too, and I don't wonder. I'd never lifted a hand to serve nor save 'em before in all these years. I'd said consider'ble about the heathen in foreign parts, and give some little to convert 'em, and I had looked right over the heads of them that was next door. Seemed as if I could hear him say, 'These ought ye to have done, and not have left the other undone.'

"I couldn't face another soul to-day, brethren. I come home, and here I be. I've been searched through and through and found wantin'. God be merciful to me, a sinner!"

He dropped into his seat, and bowed his head, and many another bent also. It was plain that the deacon's experience was not the only one among the brethren. Mr. Payson rose, and prayed as he had never prayed before, the week of practice had fired his heart, too And it began a memorable year for the church in Sugar Hollow; not a year of excitement or enthusiasm, but one when they heard their Lord saying, to Israel of old, "Go forward;" and they obeyed his voice.

The Sunday school flourished, the church services were fully attended, every good thing was helped on its way and peace reigned in their homes and hearts, imperfect, perhaps, as new growths are, but still an off-shoot of the peace past understanding.

And another year they will keep another week of practise by common consent.

SOME MOON LORE.

CURIOUS BELIEFS CONCERNING THE BIG PLANET.

Why "The Man in the Moon" is There.

Speculations concerning the nature of the moon, or the extent to which it influences terrestrial phenomena, are not confined to astronomers and other men of science, who tell us that it is a dead planet devoid of atmosphere and water for many unscientific people think it consists entirely of the latter, not to mention others who are inclined to the supposition that chalk or green cheese may enter largely into its composition. In fact, according to a Wiltshire legend, there was once a farmer's wife who, seeing the reflection of the moon in the river, thought that it was a cream cheese, and endeavored to fish it out of the water with a rake.

Perhaps it was as well for this worthy dame that her efforts were not crowned with success, for it is recorded that on one occasion an unfortunate donkey, having been suspected of swallowing the moon while drinking from a river, was tried in due legal form, and on being found guilty, had its body ripped open in order that the useful planet might be liberated, once again to shine upon the world below. Witches are thought to have more or less influence over the moon, and the Heathen Chinee considers it to be, like the sun, a favorite article of diet with certain mischievous dragons, who are supposed to swallow it, and thus produce eclipses. Whether the digestive powers of one of these voracious monsters would be equal to the occasion, however, has never yet been satisfactorily proved. Possibly the sun or moon taken in a raw state might produce dyspepsia; but the Celestials lose no time in making such hideous noises as may be calculated to impress the dragon with a sense of his iniquity, and cause him to disgorge his strange meal with as little delay as possible. The Canadian Indians tell their children that if they point at the moon their fingers will be bitten off.

Some of the tribes of North America believe that there is a frog in it, and the Hindoos can see on the moon's face something very like a hare; but amongst ourselves, the popular legends have fixed upon a man and a dog as its sole inhabitants.

The man in the moon is generally supposed to have been consigned to his present abode as a punishment for gathering sticks on the Sabbath, the idea, it is said, having probably originated from the reference in the Book of Numbers to a man who was stoned to death for a similar offence. A story is told of a gentleman with astronomical proclivities who proudly imagined that he had discovered an elephant in the moon. Subsequently, however, he was no doubt somewhat disgusted when the big animal was found to be nothing more than a mouse which had accidentally found its way into his telescope.

It is a popular belief that the rays of the moon, falling upon a sleeping person, cause his face to become distorted, and, as some aver, even deprive him of his senses—in fact, lunatics were so named from their supposed susceptibility to lunar influence, and moon-struck is a common term for a state of mental aberration bordering on imbecility. It is still commonly supposed, as it was in the days of the Romans, that the violence of madness increases with the moon and decreases as the latter is waning, the worst paroxysms occuring when the planet is at the full. With the ancients the age of the moon was taken into consideration when felling timber, and a correspondent of Nature states that the superstition on this point is still firmly rooted in the public mind in Trinidad. The phases of the moon are supposed to exert a marked influence over the growth of mushrooms; and, formerly, in order that their flesh might not waste in the cooking, the best time for killing pigs was considered to be when the moon was on the increase or near the full.

One sometimes meets with the superstition that when the moon comes in and goes out on a Sunday seed planted during that month will not grow. Hair, it is said, should be cut at the new moon, otherwise it is likely to fall off; corns, on the other hand, should be cut during the waning of the moon, in order that they may gradually diminish and ultimately disappear. There are also many other similar superstitions, the general idea in them being that anything which may be done before the full moon is productive of increase or growth, the contrary being the case if the moon be waning. Some savages imagine that a fresh moon is created every month, and it may possibly have been a somewhat similar idea that has caused the new moon to become the subject of the numerous customs and superstitious fancies which one not unfrequently meets with. It is customary with country people to bow or curtesy to the new moon, and by some it is also supposed that a wish made at such a time will be gratified. It is held, too, that the money in one's pocket should be turned for luck.

To see the new moon through glass, however, is considered unlucky. When the moon is on its back, that is to say with the horns of the crescent pointing upward, it is thought by some to indicate frost. Sharp horns of the new moon are supposed to presage wind; and when the outline of the entire planet can be traced it was, in Scotland, looked upon as a sign of bad weather. With those who wished to dream of their future husbands or wives, there was formerly a practice—which may now have fallen into disuse—of sitting astride a gate or stile on the first night of the new moon, at the same time repeating for a certain number of times the following lines:

All hail to the moon, all hail to thee!
I prithee, good moon, reveal to me
This night who my { husband / wife } shall be."

The details of this ceremony, as well as the words of the rhyme, were, however, somewhat varied in different parts of the country. On the night of the first full moon in the year, those anxious to know when they were to be married looked into a pail of water and counted the moons which they saw reflected there—that being the number of years they would have to wait. According to an old saying, "As many days old as the moon is on Michaelmas Day, so many floods after;" and a correspondent of Notes and Queries states that in Bedfordshire two full moons occurring in one calendar month are generally supposed to bring on a flood.

In taking medicine, due regard was formerly paid to the position of the moon at the time—different parts of the body, they supposed, being under its influence according to the zodiacal sign through which the planet happened to be passing.

An Awful Time With an Oyster.

Last night a fat man, wearing a low-necked shirt with a turn-down collar three sizes too large for him, sat down to a table in a Clark-street restaurant and called for a plate of raw oysters. He got them cold and juicy right off the ice, and harpooning a fat one with his fork he lifted it toward his mouth. But the slippery, slimy, chilly bivalve dropped off the fork before reaching its destination, carromed on the fat man's chin and then slid down inside of his shirt and nestled on his breast.

No one saw the incident. The obese gent himself didn't see it, but he felt that something had happened and that he had arrived at a crisis in his life. A pained, startled expression rested for a moment on his face; then with a low, plaintive wail of heart-rending agony he half rose from his chair and clapped his hand on his stomach. He struck the oyster, but that coy creature was one of the most alert and agile of its species. It at once changed its base on feeling the pressure, and shied upward and across the fat man's wide expanse of palpitating bosom, leaving a trail of Arctic frigidity in its wake, and took up new quarters in his left arm-pit.

With a wild howl of anguish the unhappy proprietor of the oyster leaped two feet in the air, uttered another yell like a wild-west Indian, and commenced to work his arm after the manner of a bagpipe musician. The oyster got excited and started again on its travels, but was apparently unable to select a permanent location. After making several blind rushes it halted for a moment under a short rib near the spine to catch its second wind.

The unfortunate fat man was now in a state of mind bordering on insanity. He kicked over his chair, yelled and swore, grabbed himself in front and behind and on both sides, rolled up his eyes, frothed at the mouth, and spun round like a top. But the slippery bivalve was now thoroughly rattled and scooted here and there like a streak of greased lightning, taking great pains not to travel over the same ground twice.

"He's got a fit!" screamed a wild-eyed man, making a rush for the door with a napkin tucked under his chin.

"It's either that or he's afire inside of his clothes," said another pale-faced diner, edging away from the sufferer.

"For mercy's sake take him off, somebody; I'm dying;" wailed the stricken man, as he threw up both hands and sat down heavily on the floor.

When the victim of misplaced refreshments struck the floor the oyster shot out of the back of his neck like a bullet, hit the ceiling with a squashy plunk, and then fell back and hung limp and lifeless from the chandelier.

The fat man's physician says the patient will recover from his attack of nervous prostration in a few days.

Wills of Three Great Men.

The last wills and testaments of the greatest three men of modern ages were at one time tied up in one sheet of foolscap at Doctors' Commons. In the will of the bard of Avon is an interlineation in his own handwriting: "I give unto my wife my brown best bed with the furniture."

It is proved by William Bryde, 22d July, 1616. The will of the minstrel of Paradise is a nuncupative one, taken by his daughter, the great poet being blind. The will of Napoleon is signed in a bold style of handwriting; the codicil, on the contrary, written shortly before his death, exhibits the then weak state of his body.

An Episode of Teeth.

It was about 2 o'clock of a chill morning when Mr. X. presented himself at the door of a doctor in the village of W., and after a series of thundering knocks at the door with a good deal of vigorous exercise upon the bell handle, succeeded in bringing that gentleman to the window overhead.

"What is it?" asked the doctor.

"Do you pull teeth?" Mr. X. demanded.

"Yes, when I have to," was the reply.

"Then I want a tooth pulled."

"All right. Come back in the morning and I'll take it out for you."

"Come back in the morning!" ejaculated Mr. X. What do you take me for? Here I've been in torment for these two days, and for the last two hours I've been hunting all over this confounded town after a dentist, and now I'd like to have the job done at once if there is any way to fix it."

The dentist at first demurred, but at last he consented to come down and get the tooth out at once; and after a due interval in which he made his hasty toilet, Mr. X. was admitted to the house. The chill of the night was everywhere, but X. was too intent upon getting rid of the troublesome molar to mind that, and he was duly installed in the operating chair and an examination made.

"Hold on there," X. said, as the dentist, having satisfied himself which was the troublesome tooth, took up his forceps and prepared for work. "I want to take gas. This tooth has given me about all the pain I can stand from it."

"Well," the dentist answered, "the gas is a little low, but if you insist I will give you what there is. It will deaden the pain, though very likely you will feel it some."

The conventional breathing-tube of black rubber was produced, and X. proceeded to inhale for dear life. For a moment the dentist allowed him to pump his lungs full from the gas reservoir, and then, taking the breathing-tube away, he quickly whipped in his forceps and whipped out the tooth.

"I did feel it some," X. observed, when he was able to get his mouth in a condition which allowed him to speak.

"Did you?" the dentist asked, sympathetically. "Not much, I hope?"

"Not so very much," X. replied "Still, I knew when it came."

When, a moment later, X. prepared to pay his bill, and asked the price, he was surprised to be told a sum which was so small that it seemed that a mistake must have been made.

"But is that all you ask for administering gas?" he asked.

"Oh, bless you," was the smiling answer, "there wasn't any gas there. I only let you breathe into the tube a little to satisfy your imagination.

X. did not at first know whether to be vexed or amused, but wisely concluding that the latter was the better policy, he wended his way home, chuckling, and got himself to bed as the first streaks of the coming dawn began to show in the sky.

Why The President-Elect Did Not Shoot.

It is to be hoped that the President had more peace on his duck-hunting expedition than on the last shooting expedition which he attempted to make. He was in Indianapolis at the time, and the election had just passed. Mr. Harrison had been pretty well tired out by the work and worry of the campaign, and thought he would like to get some fresh air and some sport. He made arrangements with "Bob" Pierce, of Indianapolis, who is one of the best shots of that city, and they started off for a little quail shooting. When they got out to the shooting grounds they imagined they had struck a camp-meeting. Instead of a few lone quails, they found crowds of people who had come out to see the President shoot. Wagons were standing in the fields for miles around. Little knots of people had come in from the entire surrounding neighborhood, and an authentic historian claimed that over 5,000 people had turned out to see the sight. "There isn't much need of one trying to shoot to-day," General Harrison said, somewhat ruefully, and Mr. Pierce responded, "If we did, we couldn't kill anything—except geese!" and they turned around and went home. However, there are not only geese—wild geese—but almost every other kind of small game on the Appomattox, where the President has been, and with good luck one can come across a deer or two in that neighborhood.

The Wild Girl.

The girl of sixteen who will neither sew nor do housework has no business to be decked out in finery and rambling about in search of fun and frolic. There is no objection to fun, but it should be well chosen and well timed. No girl or woman who will not work has a right to share the wages of a poor man's toil. If she does work, if she makes the clothes she wears, and assists in the household duties, the chances are that she will have enough self-respect to behave properly when play-time comes; but if she should still be a little "wild," the honest toil she has done will confer upon her some degree of right to have her own way, ill-judged though it may be. The wild girl usually aspires to prominence in some social circle or other, and her manners and conduct are in greater or less degree designed to attract the following of men. She should remember that followers are not always admirers, and that the most sincere admiration a man ever feels for a woman in a drawing-room is when he looks upon her, and says, in his own consciousness: "She is a perfect lady." That is a reflection that never occurs to him as his eyes fall upon the wild girl.

DEATH and taxes are sure; crops and life are uncertain.

FACTS FOR FARMERS

AGRICULTURAL NOTES AND HINTS FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Make Farm Work Easier and Home Brighter.

Poultry yards should have some kind of shade provided for the hens. Ducks suffer greatly if exposed to the heat of the sun the whole day. A piece of muslin or brush arranged in the corner of the yard will answer the purpose.

To destroy the striped cucumber bugs a reader writes: "Take half a peck of plaster, one and one-half tablespoonfuls of cayene pepper, and mix the substances well. Spinkle a quantity on each hill and the plants. I have used this remedy for years, and never lose a vine from the bugs."

A subscriber wishes to know how to destroy ants in the garden. It is very difficult to destroy them or drive them away, as the substances that are disagreeable to the ants often injure the plants; but one of the best remedies is to fill their holes with strong soapsuds to which a small quantity of kerosene has been added.

If you have a few choice plants exposed to the attacks of cut-worms just surround the stems with strips of folded newspaper. It will prove a perfect protection and will cost less than birch bark or tin. Last year while away from home a dozen tomato plants set in the usual way in my garden were nearly all destroyed in two or three days. This year, of more than two dozen, set with a fence of folded newspapers around each, not one has been touched, and yet cut-worms are abundant in the garden.

It seems to be well settled that active exercise or excitement lessens the proportion of butter in milk. How important the application of these facts are to profitable dairying must be evident to any one. Those who have been in the habit of driving their cows long distances to pasture, and returning them in the evening to be milked, will see the necessity of discontinuing this, or, if that can not be done, they will see the propriety of driving them as steadily and leisurely as possible. Any large amount of exercise is at the expense of the yield and quality of the milk, but excitement from rough treatment is most unprofitable of all, and a dairyman who employs a rough, passionate milker among his cows does little better than he who worries them with a dog.

Milk when fresh is a perfect emulsion, the fat globules being free and and without an envelope. The chief differences in the composition of normal milks are due to varitions in the in the amount of fat, the remainder of the milk, known as milk serum, being quite uniform in composition in all milks. The variation in the amount of serum solids, in milk from the same cow is rarely more than one-half per cent, in milk from different cows of the same breed is usually less than one per cent, and in milk from cows of different breeds not more than two and one half per cent. This holds true even when the fat varies as much as seven or eight per cent. Milk contains a principle analagous to, or identical with blood fibrine, which is capable of spontaneous coagulation, the clots of which entangle the fat globules and to a considerable extent prevent an efficient creaming. The most efficient creaming is obtained when conditions are supplied which retard or prevent the coagulation of fibrin. This may, in practice, be best accomplished by setting the milk directly after milking in cold water (ice water is best), the creaming vessel to be of bright tin or other metal that can easily be kept clean. When the milk is transported or when for any reason the setting must be delayed, no method of creaming gives as satisfactory results as the centrifugal.

In no class in the world is there such a general lack of taste as among our farmers. They seem to think that taste is of no importance whatever, something which they have nothing to do with, and if they only attend to the important duties of the farm everything that goes to make up appearances can he neglected. One way in which they show want of taste is in the surroundings of their dwellings. They will leave an ox cart, sled or hayrick in the door-yard, or in close proximity to the house, rather than be at the trouble of moving them a rod or two further, where they would not be so unsightly, or of putting them under cover, where they belong. Some will have piles of manure, heaps of stones, or large piles of wood and timber, left where they will give an air of slovenliness to the homestead, no matter how new or handsome the buildings may be. As a general thing the arrangement of hog pens is objectionable. These buildings are generally placed at the northerly or westerly side of sheds and other outbuildings, in close adjacency to the farmhouse, and where the foul odors are always going into the kitchen or sitting room. Every farmer does not indeed exhibit this want of taste, for scattered here and there among our valleys and hillsides is many a sylvan home showing an appreciation of the tasteful and the beautiful highly creditable to the proprietor. Let not the farmer think it is beneath him to attend to such things, nor consider that time lost which he spends in making the surroundings of his house tasteful and attractive.

HOUSEHOLD

Cracker jars are an attractive novelty, and in many families where crackers are extensively used at meal times these may be used as a pleasing as well as useful addition. They are of china, prettily decorated, have a close-fitting cover, and are about the size of an ordinary quart tin fruit can. As their capacity is not large, several of them may be used on the table at one time.

A recent prize offered by an Eastern horticultural society for the largest money product from a given area of small fruits was awarded to a strawberry grower, whose sales from two acres amounted to more than seventeen hundred dollars; and Mr. E. P. Roe, in Play and Profit in My Garden, has told us how he secured a gross return of slightly more than two thousand dollars from the same amount of land. In the report of the last annual meeting of the New Jersey Horticultural Society the following are given as some of the yields obtained by its members, "although the season had been uniformly bad." Early cabbage produced $435 per acre; early tomatoes, $585 per acre; asparagus, four acres returned $900; seven acres, $1,000; four acres, $200 per acre, and some instances as high as $300 per acre.

For a common wrap for the baby carriage a little comforter made of the pretty blue and cream-colored lawn-tennis cloth is both serviceable and tasteful. Put one thickness of wadding between the outside and the lining, and catch it in place with bright embroidery—silk or crewel or even saxony yarn will do—on the light-colored stripe. This may be done with single cross-stitch, or in the form of small stars.

A particularly rustic and charming effect can be produced with the stems of the grapevine and the five-leaved ivy or woodbine. The former should be about as thick as a slender finger and cut into lengths of ten inches, that they may be easily handled, and holes can then be made with a penknife about an inch from each end of the pieces. A piece of steel hoop is then passed through these holes and the ends burned to make them bend, that it may be fastened. The distances should be evenly arranged, and another piece of hoop passed through the upper ends in the same manner, breaking off the steel so as to make the basket thirteen inches in diameter. The sticks should be two inches apart, and three more pieces of hoop should be put at equal distances from top to bottom, that the weight of earth may not split the sticks. Pieces of hoop are then fastened across the bottom, and vines of the five-leaved ivy are woven around the hoops at the top and bottom of the basket, and, also, around the middle, not forgetting a long handle or supporter of the same material. The basket should be lined with moss, and it is then ready for the earth and plants.

I want to tell you of my ways of using up scraps of worsted, zephyr, germantown, etc. From the time I was 7 years old crocheting has been my occupation while learning a recitation or lesson, in fact, in committing anything to memory. Consequently, in over ten years' saving of odds and ends, I had on hand a large amount of many different colors. First, I sorted out everything gray or bordering upon that color and then started to make an underskirt for a little girl. I crocheted as far as the knees in plain stitch with the gray pieces, making all the knots come on the under side. Then I joined on the different colors in ribbed crochet, not using more than one color for any one round and oftener putting three or four colors in one round. This band I made about four inches deep. I then finished the length required in gray, and as that color then gave out, crocheted on a red scalloped edging about an inch and a half deep. The completed skirt was prettier than one would imagine, and besides it was so very warm. As this did not use up all my wool I crocheted the rest into four-inch squares, which, when joined, made a very pretty afghan, though a trifle "crazy" looking on account of the numerous colors.

SARCASTIC—"Now, my friend, what will you do with all that money?" said an old gentleman to a tramp to whom he had given a nickel.

Tramp (gazing at the coin)—Well, I guess I'll go to the races and bet some of it. If I lose I reckon I'll spend the summer at Asbury Park instead of going to Saratoga.

AT LONELYVILLE IN JULY.—He (tenderly)—Do you know what makes me linger here, and why I have not left this little village two weeks ago?

She(archly)—Perhaps you are waiting for money to pay your board.

VERY ODD—Fangle—Why does Van Daub r paint all his angels blondes?

Fadman—Can't imagine. Van Dauber's own wife is a brunette, too.

For Your Moulting Hens.

Many people get only from five to six dozen eggs in a year from a hen and lose money when they ought to get three times that many and make money rapidly. How? There are about 600 eggs in the ovaries of a hen; get all you can of them in two years, then kill the hen. You thus save two or three years' feeding of the hen which is no small item if you buy all the food. When a hen is in "condition," says a high poultry authority "she will lay plenty of eggs." Therefore help her through the moulting season that she may be in condition to lay during the winter. Thousands of people have proven Sheridan's Condition Powder to be worth its weight in gold when hens are moulting. It keeps them in health, helps form the new plumage, and gets them in condition to lay early. If you give them during the moulting Sheridan's Condition Powder daily in extra doses, they will get to laying much sooner and will lay all winter, larger, better, and more vigorous eggs for hatching than pullets. But don't keep them a third year; get all the eggs in two. *Remember Sheridan's Powder is not an egg-food; you can raise or make food as cheaply as anyone.* To any person interested I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., on receipt of name and stamp for reply will send a recipe for making a good egg-food at small cost. They are also the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder. For 50 cts. they will send two twenty-five cent packs, five packs for $1; or for $1.20 one large 2½ pound can of Powder postpaid; six cans for $5, express prepaid. Sample copy of the best poultry magazine sent free. The paper one year and a large can of Powder for $1.50.

Captain Pettendreigh, of the British ship L cu Elk, at Philadelphia, asserts that on July 2 he passed an island of ice four miles long and eighty feet high. This is the largest iceberg ever reported.

One Thousand Dollars.

I will forfeit the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief, in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free; all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren Street New York.

What is known as a hash in England Americans call a stew, and what Americans call a hash is known as a mince in England.

Experience the Best School.

Twenty centuries of experience have proven that the good old St. Bernard Vegetable Pill of our fathers is the very best remedy known for promoting digestion, nutrition and excretion, purifying the blood, building up depressed vitality and counteracting the innumerable causes of the ills that flesh is heir to. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address St. Bernard, Box 2416, New York.

American wheat is called corn and American corn is called maize, or sometimes Indian corn. Pigs' feet are called trotters.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

The largest American tunnel is the Hoosic, which is four and three-quarter miles long, about half the length of the St. Gothard.

Are any of the new-fangled washing compounds as good as the old-fashioned soap? Dobbins' Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 *years*, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

The smallest division of an American State is the township.

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing, by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind.

The Bible contains no word of more than six syllables.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

The value of a ton of pure gold is $602,799.20.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

The buffalo moth is a native of Europe.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

PATENTS E. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

PENSIONS NEW LAW CLAIMS. Apply to Milo B. Stevens & Co. Attorneys, 1419 F St., Washington, D. C. Branch Offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago.

Cheap Homes on Grand Prairie, Arks Great inducements to colonies. For particulars address LAND COM., S. & A. R. Ry., Stuttgart, Arks.

PENSIONS OLD CLAIMS SETTLED UNDER NEW LAW. Soldiers, Widows, Parents, send for blank applications and information. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

A LADY WANTED in every Town to sell WOMAN'S HAND BOOK. Just issued. Quick Sales. Big Pay at Home. Circulars Free. E. B. TREAT, Pub., New York.

WM. FITCH & CO., 102 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C.
PENSION ATTORNEYS of over 25 years' experience. Successfully prosecute pensions and claims of all kinds in shortest possible time. No FEE UNLESS SUCCESSFUL.

PENSIONS Thousands *entitled* under the *New Act*. Write immediately for BLANKS for application. Employ the old reliable firm. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. 31C
Mf'd only by the Bruns Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.
Trade Mark
Big G
dorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists

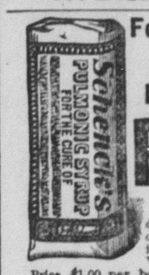
Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands in every city are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, have been cured by this successful medicine. All who suffer from scrofula should try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



For Coughs and Colds
There is no Medicine like
DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.

It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Cure **SICK HEADACHE.**
25 Cents a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.
40 701

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S
SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

NOTHING ON EARTH WILL **MAKE HENS LAY** LIKE SHERIDAN'S CONDITION POWDER

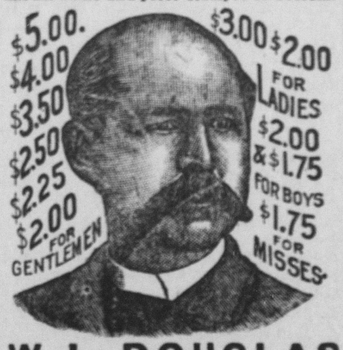
Highly concentrated. Does small. In quantity costs less than one-tenth cent a day per hen. Prevents and cures all diseases. If you can't get it, we send by mail post-paid. One pack, 25c. Five $1. 1 1-4 lb. can $1.30; 2 cans $2. Express paid. Testimonials free. Send stamps or cash. Farmers' Poultry Guide (price 25c.) free with $1.00 orders or more. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
Send address on postal for valuable information
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvellous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

A YOUNG woman began a song "Ten Thousand Leaves are Falling." She pitched it too high, screeched and stopped.

"Start her at five thousand," cried an auctioneer.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $1.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A LARGE FAMILY—Mrs. Jones—Good morning, Mrs. Smith. Where's Mr. Smith?

Mrs. S.—He's gone away to visit his relatives.

Mrs. J.—Do you think he will get through this year?

MR. SPARROWGRASS—"Waiter, what is this?" Waiter—"Welsh rarebit, sah; w'at yo' asked fo'." Mr. Sparrowgrass—"Well, I'll be dinged if I don't believe you raised your rabbits entirely on cheese."

The art of making matches has been so perfected that 10,000,000 of the tiny sticks can be cut into shape, all ready for dipping, by one machine in a single day.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer is kept by all dealers. One box lasts as long as two of any other. Received medals at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

A French commodore has been allowed to inspect the forts at Kiel, Germany. He was cordially received by the Germans.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

Banana sandwiches are now popular.

HUMOROUS.

HE WAS ALL RIGHT.—A man carefully ascended the steps of a house on Second avenue a day or two ago, and turned the handle of the door as if he expected to walk right in. It was locked, and he softly rang the bell.

The door was opened a couple of inches, and a female voice demanded:

"Selling sewing machines?"

"No."

"Rugs or clocks?"

"No."

"Pictures or brackets?"

"No."

"Want to insure me?"

"No."

"Want a contribution for some asylum?"

"No."

"Belong to the tax or water office?"

"No."

"Want me to take a newspaper on trial?"

"No."

"Collecting for somebody?"

"No."

"You are not a peddler?"

"No."

"Nor a tramp?"

"No."

"Well what on earth do you want?"

"One of the neighbors said your husband was dying, and that he'd be glad to have a spiritual adviser."

"Is that all! Why didn't you say so at first, instead of scaring me half to death for fear you were after the furniture, which isn't quite paid for. Come in."

THEY HAD MET BEFORE.—"Now, sir," began the attorney for the defense, knitting his brows and preparing to annihilate the witness whom he was about to cross-examine, "you say your name is Williams. Can you prove that to be your real name? Is there anybody in the court room who can swear that you haven't assumed it for purposes of fraud and deceit?"

"I think you can identify me yourself," answered the witness.

"I? Where did I see ever you before, my friend?"

"I put that scar over your right eye twenty-five years ago when you were stealing peaches out of father's orchard. I'm the same Williams."

A BUSINESS EYE GIRL.—Timpany (jeweler)—Say, Bobby, come here and tell me, like a good little boy, if you ever heard your sister Gwendolin say anything about me.

Bobby—Yesterday she said to mamma that it would be a good thing for you if you married her, as then the wedding ring would cost you nothing, and all of her friends would buy the presents at your store, and perhaps you might sell them afterward.

ACCOUNTED FOR.—New Arrival—"How do you account for the popularity of this country hotel?"

Proprietor—"The springs sir."

"I haven't seen any springs. Where are they?"

"In the beds, sir."

Oklahoma Guide Book and Map sent anywhere on receipt of 50cts. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Timber, Mineral, Farm Lands and Ranches in Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas, bought and sold. Tyler & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Lee Wa's Chinese Headache Cure. Harmless in effect, quick and positive in action. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1 per bottle. Adeler & Co. 522 Wyandotte St., Kansas City, Mo.

Judicious Speculation.

Money invested in sums of from $1 to $5 weekly or monthly will make you a fortune. Write for information. Benj. Lewis & Co., Security Building, Kansas City, Mo.

Guaranteed five year eight per cent. First Mortgages on Kansas City property, interest payable every six months; principal and interest collected when due and remitted without expense to lender. For sale by J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo. Write for particulars.

Money invested in choice one hundred dollar building lots in suburbs of Kansas City will pay from five hundred to one thousand per cent. the next few years under our plan. $25 cash and $5 per month without interest controls a desirable lot. Particulars on application. J. H. Bauerlein & Co., Kansas City, Mo.

The late Pope Pius IX. occupied the Papal throne from 1846 to 1878. This was the longest reign of any Pope on record.

Woman, Her Diseases and Their Treatment. 72 pages, illustrated; price 50c. Sent upon receipt of 10c., cost of mailing, etc. Address Prof. R. H. KLINE, M. D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A boy in Peeksville, N. Y., is said to have hooked in succession two eels whose combined length was seventeen feet.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

During the middle ages ornamental writing was included among the fine arts.

We've heard of a woman who said she'd walk five miles to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription if she couldn't get it without. That woman had tried it. And it's a medicine which makes itself felt in toning up the system and correcting irregularities as soon as its use is begun.

Go to your drug store, pay a dollar, get a bottle and try it—try a second, a third if necessary. Before the third one's been taken you'll know that there's a remedy to help you. Then you'll keep on and a cure 'll come.

But if you shouldn't feel the help, should be disappointed in the results—you'll find a guarantee printed on the bottle-wrapper that'll get your money back for you.

How many women are there who'd rather have the money than health? And "Favorite Prescription" produces health. Wonder is that there's a woman willing to suffer when there's a *guaranteed* remedy in the nearest drug store.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Mild and effective.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the recognized agents in the cure of *Consumption*. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy* for **CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.**

Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

A NEW BOOK
FROM COVER TO COVER.
FULLY ABREAST WITH THE TIMES.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

The Authentic "Unabridged," comprising the issues of 1864, '79 and '84, copyrighted property of the undersigned, is now **Thoroughly Revised** and **Enlarged**, and bears the name of **Webster's International Dictionary.**

Editorial work upon this revision has been in progress for over 10 Years.

Not less than One Hundred paid editorial laborers have been engaged upon it.

Over $300,000 expended in its preparation before the first copy was printed.

Critical comparison with any other Dictionary is invited. GET THE BEST.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass. U. S. A.

Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated pamphlet free.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

Good Wives

grow fair in the light of their works, especially if they use SAPOLIO: It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for all cleaning purposes. All grocers keep it.

LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST by many a woman who strives to please her household and works herself to death in the effort. If the house does not look as bright as a pin, she gets the blame—if things are upturned while house-cleaning goes on—why blame her again. One remedy is within her reach. If she uses SAPOLIO everything will look clean, and the reign of house-cleaning disorder will be quickly over.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS;—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 9 .

THE BIG EXCURSION.

Men of Metal Entertained in the Quaker City.

INSPECTING ITS MANUFACTORIES.

Eight Train Loads of Foreign Metallurgists Invade Pennsylvania. They Visit the Saw Works at Tacony, and the Iron Manufactories of Phœnixville.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 6.—The Philadelphians were rather astonished at the big party which descended upon their city Saturday. It was a party of 638 persons, of whom nearly 100 were ladies, and was composed of members of the British Iron and Steel institute, of the German Iron and Steel institute and the American Institute of Mining Engineers.

The visitors left New York over the Pennsylvania railroad shortly after 9 o'clock. They were divided up into eight sections of eight cars each. It was the beginning of the big excursion through the country.

Before they had scarcely touched the city the very first thing they did was to inspect one of America's most extensive factories. This was the saw works of Henry Disston & Sons, at Tacony.

A steamboat was lying at the wharf to take the guests for a sail up the Delaware, and the women were the first to board it. A committee of Philadelphia ladies, with Mrs. George W. Carpenter as president, were present to entertain the visiting ladies.

Speeches of Welcome.

Mr. Joseph D. Potts made a speech, in which he hoped the guests would find here some fresh physical discoveries and some new and successful applications of old knowledge suitable for use in their own countries.

Sir James Kitson responded and remarked that if his own countrymen tried to entertain in the American way they would soon be bankrupt. It was nearly 4 o'clock when the visitors reached their respective hotels. The social headquarters are at the Continental hotel and the business headquarters at the Engineers' club in Girard street. In the evening the stores were visited, and many went to the reception tendered by Mr. Howard Wood at his residence.

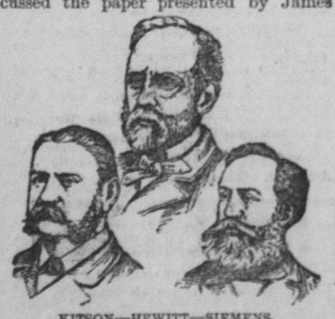
Yesterday was a very quiet one, but for today there are eight excursions organized and in the evening a reception at the Academy of Fine Arts.

A number of the party went to Phœnixville this morning to visit the Phœnix Iron works. The visitors were escorted by Mr. Bonzano, assistant general superintendent of the Reading railroad. The ladies of the party were entertained at the handsome residence of Mr. David Reese.

The Meeting in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—A large number of the visitors in attendance upon the convention of the iron and steel institute took advantage of the opportunity offered by the local committee to visit the works of the Consolidated Gas company at Twenty-first street and Avenue A.

Most of the delegates returned in time to be present when the second session of the institute was called to order in Chickering hall. Sir James Kitson presided. He introduced the first speaker, Alexander Thielen, of the Verein Deutscher Eisenhuettenleute, who discussed the paper presented by James



KITSON—HEWITT—SIEMENS.

Gayler, of Bessemer, Pa., on "The development of American blast furnaces with special reference to large yields." In his criticism of this paper Mr. Thielen represented the views of manufacturers on the lower Rhine.

Sir James then announced the presence of Abram S. Hewitt, to whom he presented the Bessemer diploma and the medal of the British Iron and Steel institute for services rendered to the iron trade of the world. The chairman paid a feeling tribute to Mr. Hewitt for his untiring efforts to elevate the iron industry in this country. After his remarks he gave Mr. Hewitt the diploma and medal.

Mr. Hewitt followed in a graceful acknowledgment of the honor conferred upon him by an interesting account of the beginnings and development of Bessemer steel manufacture.

An Alliance Victory.

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 3. — Returns show that the full Democratic ticket is elected by the usual heavy majority, there being practically no opposition. Both constitutional amendments have probably been carried. The general assembly is three-fourths Alliance. The Farmers' Alliance is in the saddle and has control of Georgia today. From Governor Northen down to the humblest bailiff the farmers are on top and they are jubilant over the result.

The Count of Paris.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—After an absence of twenty-eight years the Comte de Paris returned to America yesterday on the steamship Germanic of the White Star line. He was accompanied by his son, the Duc d'Orleans, and by the Duc de Uzes, the Marquis de Lasteyrie, the Comte de Haussonville, Col. de Parseval, Capt. Morhain and Dr. Recamier.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, Oct. 1.

Congressman Frank Lawler was nominated for sheriff by the Democrats of Chicago.

Fire destroyed the entire business portion of Ononta, the county seat of Blount county, Tenn.

The Russian government is about to send an expedition to Mongolia to explore the desert of Gobi.

The President nominated George S. Batcheller, of New York, the present assistant secretary of the treasury, for minister to Portugal.

A German lady has been arrested at Cannes who had in her possession a number of topographical charts of the fortress and plans of the other defenses of the town.

White caps in Calhoun county, Alabama, dragged Mrs. Jane Cody, a widow, from her bed and started for the woods, with the intention of flogging her. She broke away and ran, whereupon she was shot and fatally wounded by one of the regulators.

Raphael & Lewenburg, dealers and manufacturers of clothing at 40 Summer street, Boston, have assigned to N. P. Jones, of Cummer, Jones & Cummer. Their liabilities are estimated at from $175,000 to $200,000. Their creditors are mostly large wholesale houses in Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

Thursday, Oct. 2.

The grip has reappeared at Carthage, Ills., and has resulted fatally in a few cases.

The returns of the vote in New Jersey on the proposed constitutional amendments show that both are defeated.

Gen. Lord Wolseley, accompanied by his staff, has gone to Dublin to assume command of the troops in Ireland.

At Crawford, Neb., fire, supposed to be the work of an incendiary, destroyed five business buildings, causing a loss of $50,000.

The Wilkes 3-year-old stallion Alcyron, owned by Dr. John Wilbur, of Palmer, Mass., and valued at $10,000, was burned in a barn near Iowa City.

Friday, Oct. 7.

Gen. Boulanger will spend the winter in Malta.

The Grand Army and ex-Confederates held a joint reunion at Clinton, Mo.

It is said that at a meeting of the Standard Oil company magnates they decided to increase the price of oil.

The University of Michigan at Ann Arbor opened in all departments with the largest showing ever made in its history.

According to semi-official statements the triple alliance between Italy, Austria and Germany will be resumed after 1892.

The hay crop in Connecticut is large, crabs have hard, thick shells and muskrats are setting up their conical swampy huts. An old Saybrook retired sea captain says these are signs of a long, severe and snowy winter.

The comptroller of the currency has declared a seventh dividend, 5 per cent., in favor of the creditors of the Exchange National bank, of Norfolk, Va., making in all 60 per cent. on claims proved amounting to $2,892,219.

Nineteen morocco workers from Newark, N. J., arrived to take places in the free shops in Lynn, Mass. Four of them were captured by the Knights of Labor at the depot. The others went into Martin's factory, where quarters had been prepared for them.

Saturday, Oct. 4.

George Bancroft, the historian, celebrated his 90th birthday yesterday.

A terrific gale prevailed in the North sea. Five vessels foundered during the storm.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Stanley arrived at Ostend. They were received by King Leopold.

Veterans of the Thirty-fifth New Jersey Volunteers will hold a reunion at Newark on Oct. 22.

Two children of Nelson Dixon, at Marlboro Mass., were burned to death by the explosion of a kerosene lamp.

The Rev. Dr. John Smith Porter, the oldest Methodist preacher in New Jersey, died at Burlington, aged 85 years.

Francis Lingo's lawyers will apply for a writ of habeas corpus. Prosecutor Jenkins will oppose them, although he hardly expects to convict the prisoner.

Lemuel Banister and George Westinghouse, of Pittsburg, paid $75,000 for a silver mine twenty miles south of Tucson, Ariz. It is claimed that there is $2,000,000 in sight.

George W. McLean, for many years prominent in the business and society of Kansas City, committed suicide by shooting himself. He leaves a wife and two children. His suicide was due to despondency.

A well known hotel keeper named Charles L. Arnold, died of anurism of the heart, on Sept. 24, at Honolulu. He was a native of Pennsylvania and a member of G. D. Long Post, No. 45, G. A. R.

Secretary Tracy has decided to award the contracts for two battle ships and the cruiser to the Cramps, of Philadelphia, and the contract for the third battle ship to the Union Iron works, of San Francisco.

Monday, Oct. 6.

The postmaster at Baton Rouge, La., has absconded.

The wife of Gen. Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, is dead.

Gordon E. Cole, one of the foremost lawyers of Minnesota, died in London.

H. H. Herr, a prominent Altoona attorney, died on the train between York and Harrisburg.

President Harrison left Washington on his western trip this morning. He is accompanied by Secretary Tracy.

Rudyard Kipling, the distinghished young author, has gone to the Mediterranean for his health. He is broken down from overwork.

Mr. John Latouche, who was adjutant of Libby prison during the latter years of the war, died at Richmond, Va., in the 70th year of his age.

Returns from all but three counties in Idaho give the entire Republican state ticket over 2,000 majority. The Republicans have elected forty-four out of fifty-four members of the legislature.

Intelligence has been received from Noumea, New Caledonia, that sixty leper convicts confined in the penal establishment there made their escape last June. The authorities have been unable to discover their whereabouts.

Tuesday, Oct. 7.

Nineteen hundred Russian emigrants sailed for New York from Bremen.

A general strike of all the train employes of the Erie railway is threatened.

The house of the late J. R. Irwin, at Morton, Pa., was gutted by fire. Loss, $25,000.

A. Wanamaker, a cousin of the postmaster general, committed suicide in St. Louis.

A Spanish engineer and two newspaper men left Genoa in a balloon, intending to cross the Mediterranean.

The comptroller of the currency has called for a report of the condition of national banks at the close of business on Thursday, Oct. 2.

Returns show that four English government factories, with 17,000 employes, have turned out firearms to the value of $12,500,000 during the past year.

Louise Eslinger married George Wehrlin at Redwood, Cal., and committed suicide on her wedding night. It is conjectured that a former lover in Portland, Ore., proved false to her.

Passengers on an express train on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad near Newburg, W. Va., were astonished to see a man open the car window and plunge through it headforemost, while the train was running at full speed. The man escaped with two broken wrists and a fractured ankle.

Harrison Will Not Run Again.

TACOMA, Wash., Oct. 4.—John Elam, the former law partner of President Harrison when asked by a reporter if he thought the president would be a candidate for renomination said: "No, the president has told me that he will not again be a candidate. Gen. Harrison has made one of the most conscientious of presidents."

GEN. RAUM'S REPORT

He Renders an Account of His Stewardship.

BUSINESS OF THE PENSION OFFICE.

The Increased Volume of Work and Increased Facility in Dispatching It—The Commissioner Pledges His Devotion to the Soldiers Who Saved the Republic.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 7.—The annual report of Green B. Raum, commissioner of pensions, for the fiscal year ending June 30 last, and including the first quarter of the current fiscal year, of the operations of his bureau was submitted to the secretary of the interior. It shows that at the end of the fiscal year there were 537,944 pensioners borne upon the pension rolls.

There were 66,337 original claims allowed during the year, being 14,716 more than were allowed in 1889. The amount of the first payment of these claims aggregated $32,478,841, being $11,036,492 more than in the previous fiscal year, and $10,179,225 more than the first payments of the fiscal year 1888. The average annual value of each pension at the close of the year was $135.34.

Expediting Business.

When Commissioner Raum took charge of the bureau last October, he says, the work of adjudicating claims and issuing certificates had during the period from July 1, 1889, fallen far behind the same period for the previous fiscal year, while from Oct. 20, 1889, to June 30, 1890, there was an increase in the adjudication of claims and the issuing of certificates, greatly in excess of the same period of the preceding fiscal year.

To illustrate the great amount of business transacted compared with previous work of the bureau the report furnishes a statement showing that since the disability act was passed the bureau received in July, August and September past 1,276,729 letters relating to disability claims, and sent out during the same period 485,462 replies. The commissioner thinks that probably 100,000 of those claims can be allowed.

He speaks of the disability act as the first in the history of the world which grants pensions for disabilities not proven in the line of duty and a law which recognizes a higher obligation on the part of the people to disabled veterans than was ever before formulated. Nothing, he says, shall be left undone by the bureau to give effect to this latest expression of the gratitude of the people to the "soldiers who saved the republic."

THE PRESIDENT'S PROGRESS.

He Receives Ovations at Western Railway Stations.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 7.—The president and party arrived here early this morning and after a short stop departed westward over the Ohio and Mississippi road at 8 o'clock. Notwithstanding the early hour there was a great crowd at the station and the president responded briefly to the call for a speech. Secretary Tracy was also called out.

LAWRENCEBURG, Ind., Oct. 7.—The presidential party passed through here at 8:40 this morning. The president spoke briefly from the rear platform and was greeted with cheers.

OSGOOD, Ind., Oct. 7.—President Harrison and party arrived here over the Ohio and Mississippi road at 9:30 this morning.

CLIFTON FORGE, Va., Oct. 7.—The president's car passed through Clifton Forge at 7 o'clock last evening, attached to the regular Chesapeake and Ohio express. The president spent the greater part of the afternoon in the observation room talking with Secretary Tracy. At Staunton a brass band played "Marching Through Georgia," while president shook half a hundred hands from the back platform of the car.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, W. Va., Oct. 7.—There was a large crowd waiting to greet the president and to serenade him at this station. The president left his dinner to respond to the calls of the assemblage.

Republicans Elected in Kentucky.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 7.—The election in Covington on Saturday was conducted by ballot somewhat similar to the Australian system. Hitherto the method of voting has been viva voce. The result was the election of John Thomas, Republican, for mayor by a majority of 146. The Republicans also elected the city weigher, five of the aldermen, five of the councilmen and five of the ten members of the school board. The Democrats elected the assessor. This is the first Republican mayor in twenty-five years.

A War Dance for the President.

TOHEE, I. T., Oct. 6.—At a meeting of the council and chiefs of the Iowa Nation it was decided to extend to President Harrison an invitation that he extend his western trip to this village. W. P. Thompson, of The Guthrie News, was authorized to telegraph to the president this fact and to say that a war dance would be ordered in his honor. Should Mr. Harrison not visit Tohee then the blind chief and his council will meet him in Guthrie if he will come there.

Birchall Confesses.

WOODSTOCK, Oct. 7.—Birchall's story of the murder of Benwell is gradually oozing out of him. He acknowledges he was accessory and therefore merits the sentence passed upon him. He alleges, however, that some of the testimony adduced in behalf of the crown was untrue.

Five Men Killed.

PURDY, Tenn., Oct. 4.—At Chewalla, McNairy county, five men were instantly killed by the explosion of a steam mill boiler belonging to Mr. Gurley, who had recently bought the mill. Gurley's body was torn into shreds.

The New Tariff Law.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—The McKinley tariff law went into effect this morning, and an unaccustomed quiet prevails in the custom house, in striking contrast to the exciting scenes enacted there on Saturday.

German Day in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 7.—The 207th anniversary of the landing of the first German colony led by Francis Pastorius, was celebrated at the hall of the German society in this city last night.

Centre Hall Mills.

All grades of Roller Flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail

—o—

All grades of Chop.

—o—

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

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Bran, fine and coarse.

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COAL, always on hand, Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

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TERMS, for Flour, Feed and Coal, *Strictly Cash*

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All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same.

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DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Facache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions** & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL, (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. **Humphreys' Medicine Co.** 109 Fulton St. N.Y.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—**Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle.** A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (500 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry — Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send **FREE** to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

FREE

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from **$5 to $10 a** day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box **880**, PORTLAND, MAINE.

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one hundred under good cultivation, 20 well timbered. Beautiful for situation,

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4t sep 19

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

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DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.

Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*

Respectfully,
F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, LA., May 3, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.

I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

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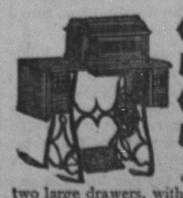

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Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.,
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WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

KEYSTONE NOTES.

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND KNOW.

Gleanings of Importance from All Fields of News, Picked Up Here and There Through the State. Political, Military and All Other Departments.

Mt. Carmel colliery began operations during the war and still continues, with over seventeen miles of gangway.

Monday was the last of the naturalization court, the exact number of naturalization papers granted being 755. Of this number 580 were Republicans.

Since the marriage license law went into effect, 732 papers have been taken out in Cambria county. Of this number 551 are credited to 1889 and 659 to this year.

Elizabeth Baer, a maiden lady, bequeathes $20,000 to Josiah Diehl and wife, a poor couple living in the upper part of Lehigh county, because of trouble with relatives.

The grocery store and dwelling of Edward Barrett, at Mill Creek, were completely destroyed by fire. Loss in stock and building, $8,900, partially covered by insurance.

First public sales of real estate in Johnstown since the flood took place last week. One property brought $13,100 and sold for $11,000 in May, 1888, or $558 per foot frontage.

John Ringleben and Mrs. Schneider were thrown from a carriage near Quakake through the horses running away. Both sustained severe injuries, which will probably prove fatal.

Safe robbers were discovered at work in the office of E. K. Becker & Son, in Girardville. They were engaged in drilling a hole in the safe, but escaped before assistance could be summoned.

John Driscoll, of Mahanoy City, was killed by a fall of coal at Primrose colliery. His legs were broken and his body badly crushed. He was a prominent member of the volunteer fire department.

Defaulter William J. Slingluff, who was arrested about three weeks ago in Norristown on a charge of embezzlement preferred by the Pennsylvania Car Wheel company, will not be prosecuted.

Superintendent of public schools W. H. Slatter is arranging for the annual teachers' institute, to be held in the court house, Doylestown, on Oct. 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24. Three sessions will be held daily.

At Scranton, in the breach of promise case of Annie Husaboe against Rev. Peter Roberts, pastor of Plymouth congregational church, found a verdict for $3,000 for the plaintiff after five minutes' deliberations.

Two Italian tramps were walking along the Lehigh Valley railroad track at Hazleton when an excursion train rounded a sharp curve at a high rate of speed and struck them, instantly killing both.

At Johnsonburg fire started by natural gas destroyed Hagan's general store, Younger's millinery store, Johnston's grocery and dry goods store and a number of wooden buildings. Loss, $40,000; insurance, about $20,000.

A new industry promises to take hold among Tioga county farmers. Simeon Davis, a Blossburg gardener, raised several large bunches of peanuts the past season and intends to go into the business extensively next year.

Frank Kemerer, a Renova youth, trolled the Susquehanna river with a black cricket at the end of his hook, and a black bass twenty inches long took hold. He had to drag it up the bank, and old experienced Renova fishermen say it beats the record.

Amos Bills and George Boots, colored, each about 18 years old, living on the Welsh Mountains, in this county, became involved in a dispute over some chestnuts, and Bills stabbed Boots, killing him almost instantly. The murderer escaped to the hills, but was captured.

Four female school teachers walked from Renova to Lock Haven, a distance of twenty-eight miles, between sunrise and sunset on Saturday. They carried their dinner with them and rested an hour while eating it. They walked upon the railway ties most of the way.

At Pittsburg, as a freight train was moving from the Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston railroad on to the Pan Handle Railroad, one of the cars jumped the track and fell to Carson street, about 50 feet. Brakeman Atterbury, who was on the car, was fatally injured.

The new coal storage chutes of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company at Landingville have been completed today. Already 150,000 tons of coal of small sizes have been unloaded to be stored here until next spring, and thousands of tons more will be dumped before cold weather sets in.

Weather signs conflict this year with the usual regularity. A covey of partridges took shelter in a Norristown outshed and the prophets predict a cold winter on the strength of the visitation. A swarm of bees have celled up a home near the top of a Sunbury oak tree and the prophets predict a mild winter.

Andrew Hunter, a farmer living five miles out from Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, has just turned the century mile post in life and hundreds assisted in celebrating the event. This patriarch took up his home in the Beechwood's settlement fifty years ago and he does a day's labor with the young men of the farm just as he always did.

George R. Green, a noted colored outlaw of the Welsh Mountain, was captured Monday night by officers Wittick and Barnholt. Green had been a fugitive from justice for a year, being wanted on the charge of horse stealing. When arrested he made strong resistance, but was finally overpowered and placed in the county jail in Lancaster.

Danie Greiner, living on the Ephrata mountain, died from poison received in drinking waters several weeks ago. He attended a woods meeting in the vicinity and while there drank water into which poison had been placed in some mysterious manner. He was immediately taken sick, and lingered with terrible suffering until yesterday. He was married and had a family. The coroner will investigate the case.

At Philadelphia the Lehigh Valley Railroad company has secured a valuable river front property on Delaware avenue, between Arch and Race streets. The railroad company has no use for the property at present, but the directors decided to buy it as a precautionary measure. In the future the company may want to use it as a wharf for its floats, and it will be valuable in the event of the construction of a belt line.

The thirty-ninth annual Schuylkill county fair closed after a very successful week, notwithstanding that rain fell on the two last days. A serious accident occurred to Jeremiah Smith, an elderly man, who attempted to cross the race course as a trotting horse came along. He was knocked down, and the wheels passed over him. Blood oozed from both his ears, and it was found that he had sustained concussion of the brain. His injuries will probably prove fatal.

A party of New York capitalists have been in Wilkesbarre for some days past. Their intention is to get control of all the street car lines in that city. So far as can be learned from trustworthy sources, they have secured options on a majority of the stock in the Suburban Electric railway. The design is to combine them under one corporation and management, and erect an electric plant which will supply the motive power for the entire system. It is said the parties represent half a million capital.

Fleming Brothers, extensive manufacturers and dealers in proprietary medicines at Pittsburg, made an assignment. Their liabilities are $500,000, with assets of at least $1,000,000, so that all creditors are amply protected. It is expected that their affairs will be adjusted and the business continued. Kidd Fleming's wife has been very ill for some time, and he has devoted his time to her to the exclusion of business matters. As he is the practical manager of the concern, complications arose necessitating the suspension.

The coal trade is now very active, and it is probable that the activity will continue for some time. The demand is now ahead of the production, and some of the companies have booked orders which will consume their output for some time to come. The retail dealers are busy and orders are pouring in upon them. The statement that the recent advance in prices was made for effect is not correct, as it was warranted by the demand for coal. Another advance in the near future is said to be contemplated, but this is hardly regarded as likely.

DELAMATER'S DENIAL.

He Reaffirms His Innocence of Senator Emery's Charges.

INDIANA, Pa., Oct. 7.—Candidate Delamater spoke in the court house here yesterday and created quite a sensation by the following reference to the charges made against him by Emery and Hensel:

Now, fellow citizens, before I am done I want to say a word or two personally. I had not thought of doing it, because I have said enough. But one of your citizens came to me this morning and said: "We want to hear just one word from your own lips on that subject. There have been grave charges made against the Republican candidate in this campaign." I announced publicly in Chambersburg over seven weeks ago a denial as unequivocally and as positively and as boldly as I knew how to word it.

I here reiterate that denial and say that every one of these charges that have been made are not only false, but maliciously false. Some say, "Why don't you arrest your defamer and compel him to pay the penalty for his malicious scandal and libel?" In the first place, fellow citizens, did you ever know of a libel suit brought in a political campaign to result in a satisfactory conclusion? It is very easy to delay the progress of such a suit, and to press it in the midst of a hot partisan discussion to a just conclusion is almost impossible.

Besides that, having as an attorney some knowledge of the law, I know that, although my accuser is morally, and, in fact, infamously guilty of lying with the purpose of destroying not only the political but the personal character of the Republican candidate, yet he is not legally guilty of criminal libel. His attack is therefore the more infamous because, as he has carefully publicly announced he has only acted upon the advice of his attorneys—in a word, he has in his attacks upon a public officer made what is known in law as a privileged communication, and no matter how false and malicious his utterances may have been, he cannot be convicted of technical libel, provided he can show that some one has given him his information upon which to base his communication.

Whether the mythical "X. Y. Z." would be sufficient I am not able to say, and do not propose to test at the end of a legal controversy. I prefer to stand squarely and confidently upon my lifelong character as attested by the indorsement of my own people.

I do not propose to discuss the subject further.

Persecuting the Pastor.

BOWER'S STATION, Pa., Oct. 7.—Rev. D. K. Humbert, of this place, pastor of the Lutheran congregations at Lobachsville and Hill church, Berks county, is at present a victim of what some consider persecution. Recently both congregations voted him out and elected Rev. Warmkessel, a young preacher, in his place. The synod, however, sustained Humbert, and Sunday he proceeded to Hill church to hold services. It was rumored that the church doors would be locked against him and he would not be permitted to enter. He obtained entrance without opposition and preached, but his audience did not number over thirty persons, while more than 100 people were outside and would not enter. Among the latter were the deacons and other church officers.

No Danger of a Failure.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 7.—The Harrisburg Car company issued a circular to its creditors asking for an extension of time for the payment of its indebtedness. The circular states that the failure of the Iron company of New York has thrown upon its hands notes representing considerable money which it had discounted, but the Harrisburg company is fully able to take care of its interests, and its assets are three times greater than its liabilities. The works will not shut down, and there is no danger of a failure.

Cumberland Valley Railroad.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 7.—A meeting of the Cumberland Valley railroad stockholders was held at the office of the company, in this city, and the following officers elected: President, Thomas B. Kennedy; directors, Thomas B. Kennedy, George B. Roberts, J. N. Dubarry, John P. Green, Wistar Morris, A. J. Cassatt, H. H. Houston, John Stewart, W. W. Jennings, J. Herman Bosler, Edward B. Watts.

Death of A. N. Harvey.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 7.—A. N. Harvey, one of the oldest residents of Luzerne county, dropped dead of heart disease at his residence in Harveyville. He was forty years postmaster at that place. He was a merchant, miller and stock raiser, well-to-do and leaves a wife and four children.

1890	OCTOBER.					1890
Su.	Mo.	Tu.	We.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

THE CASE AGAINST LINGO.

Prosecutor Jenkins Expects to Indict and Convict the Negro.

CAMDEN, N. J., Oct. 7.—Prosecutor Jenkins is now ready to proceed against Lingo, and he will be indicted without delay. The trial will follow as soon as possible without using any undue haste. The inquest has been fixed for next Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock.

Prosecutor Jenkins expresses himself convinced of Lingo's guilt. "As for the alibi which Lingo has attempted to make out," he says, "I am now in possession of evidence which will break it down utterly and show that his statemont accounting for his whereabouts between 2 and 3 o'clock that day of the murder are nothing but fabrications." Lawyer William S. Jess, Lingo's counsel, when seen in regard to the microscopical examination, said: "I don't see why there should be so much fuss raised over the finding of blood stains on Lingo's clothing. That such stains were there I have hinted at all along. It is known that Lingo's hand was pretty badly cut when he was arrested. Who is to say whether the blood on his overalls came from the veins of Mrs. Miller or his own? You can't hang a man in New Jersey because he has blood stains on his clothing. Possibly, though, Dr. Formad can swear as to the character of the blood corpuscles."

LINGO.

Count of Paris in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 7.—The Count of Paris and party arrived here yesterday afternoon. After being formally welcomed by the mayor and president of the council they went out to Wootten, where they were entertained at dinner by George W. Childs. Before the dinner each of the Frenchmen planted a tree on Mr. Childs' lawn, in keeping with a custom observed with all visitors at Wootten. They returned to the city in the evening and were tendered a grand reception at the Union League.

The Niagara Falls Tunnel.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Oct. 4.—The ceremony of turning the first sod for the Niagara Falls tunnel took place at 10 o'clock this morning. The officers and engineers of the Cataract Construction company and Niagara Falls Tunnel and Power company met at Tenth street, where shaft No. 1 was sunk and each one took out a shovelful of earth on a plated shovel. The ceremony was made the occasion of a general jubilee. A reception will follow at the Cataract house.

Rushing Grain Across the Border.

TORONTO, Oct. 6.—In view of the McKinley bill, shippers have been straining every nerve to get grain over the boundary, and vast quantities of Canadian grain have been dumped into the states so as to escape the new imposition. The carrying capacity of the Grand Trunk has been tested to its utmost. Every possible means of conveyance has been pressed into the service, and ordinary traffic has been very largely congested at nearly every point.

Survived 1,500 Volts.

WALTHAM, Mass., Oct. 4.—Charles Skerrye, the night engineer at the electric light works, received the whole current of the dynamo, 1,500 volts, while making some changes at the switchboard. He was doubled up and thrown to the floor, when the assistant knocked the plug from his hand. His hands were badly burned, but he is out again, although suffering from the shock, but is not seriously injured.

Jeff Davis' Last Classmate.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Oct. 4. — Gen. Thomas F. Drayton, aged 83 years, the last surviving classmate of Jefferson Davis at West Point, was taken suddenly sick at 9 o'clock last night and at midnight was reported dying.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 6.—The market was unsettled. Pennsylvania was dull and steady. There was little activity except on Reading, which, after declining slightly, rallied in good buying orders. The preference income bonds were dull.

The Central Railroad of New Jersey announces a quarterly dividend of 1½ per cent., payable Nov. 1.

Following are the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	51½	Reading g. m. 4s	80¾
N. Pac. com	28½	Reading 1st pf. 4s	—
N. Pac. pf	74¼	Reading 2d pf. 5s	45
Pennsylvania	52	Reading 3d pf. 5s	34½
Reading	19 1-16	H. & B. T. com	23
Lehigh Nav	52	H. & B. T. pf	47
St. Paul	61¼	W. N. Y. & P.	8

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 6.—State and western flour quiet; steady; low extras, $3.75@4.85; city mills, $4.80@5.10; city mills patents, $5.25@5.85.

Wheat—No. 2 steady at 1¼@1⅝c. higher prices; more active; shorts covering on considerable stock called in by Chicago speculators. October, $1.03⅝. November, $1.04¾. December, $1.05¾@1.06¾. May, $1.09¾@1.10¾. July, $1.05.

Rye—Steady; quiet; state, 71@73c.; western, 68@71c.

Barley—Quiet; two rowed state, 74@78c.

Corn—No. 2 strong; active; Hutchinson buying; No. 2, 55⅞@56¼c.; steamer mixed, 55½c.

Oats—No. 2 quiet; stronger; state, 42@44c.; western, 40@45c.

Beef—Dull; steady; plate, $7.50@8; extra mess, $7.50.

Pork—Firm; quiet; mess, $11.50@12.25; extra prime, $10.50@11.

Lard—Quiet; firm; steam rendered, $6.40.

Eggs—Steady; quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 20@21c.; Canadian, 20@21c., western, 20½@21½c.; icehouse, 19@19½c.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 6.—Oil opened at 79½c. and closed at 79¾c.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 6.—Market opened weak; noon, 79½c.

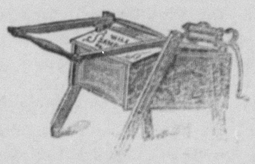
Porter, these Shoes are blackened with

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Sponge them with clean water, and they will be beautifully polished. You will earn your quarter easy this time! By the way, Porter, tell your Livery Stable friends that it is the *Best Harness Dressing* in the world. I've tried it!!

Ask for Pik-Ron, *which*
WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND
Varnish at the same time.

TRADE MARK **PIK-RON** REGISTERED
A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH.
TRY IT.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.



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[Mention The Reporter.] May152m.

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Attorney-at-Law.
Office with D. S. Keller, Esq., North side of High street.

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It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct3ly

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Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.
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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Mary Royer, dec'd., late of Gregg twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN EMERICK, Centre Hall,
DAVID KRAPE, Aaronsburg,
7Aug. 6t Executors.

HOUSE FOR RENT.—2 story frame house stable, at the station, apply to F. KURTZ tf

Spring and Summer!

—o—O—o—

Our new stock of goods for the coming seasons has arrived and are open for inspection. It comprises a great variety of novelties in

SPRING : AND : SUMMER : STYLES,

in Dress Goods, Ginghams, etc., all selected with great precision to supply the wants and needs of our customers in quality and lowness of price. A full and complete stock of Clothing, Hats, Shirts, Underwear, etc., is on counters. We invite inspection of our stock, and we are positive that you be satisfied then of the low prices we sell our goods at.

Harper & Kreamer's.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

Sioux City Corn Palace.—Opens Sept. 25; closes Oct. 11, 1890.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 am
"	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
"	Montandon		5 26 a m
"	Williamsport		7 10 a m
"	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	Lock Haven		7 56 a m
"	Renovo		8 55 a m
"	arr at Erie		4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	New York		12 15 a m
"	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
"	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
"	Montandon		10 12 a m
"	Williamsport		11 10 a m
"	arr at Lock Haven		12 05 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	New York		6 20 a m
"	Philadelphia		8 50 a m
"	Harrisburg		12 15a m
"	Montandon		2 03 a m
"	arr at Williamsport		3 05 p m
"	" Lock Haven		4 15 p m
"	" Renovo		5 15 p m
"	" Kane		9 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 40 p m
"	" Harrisburg		3 45 p m
"	" Montandon		5 54 p m
"	" Williamsport		7 10 p m
"	" Lock Haven		8 02 p m
"	arr at Renovo		9 00 p m
WMSPORT EXP	leaves Philadelphia		4 25 p m
"	" Harrisburg		7 30 p m
"	" Montandon		9 24 p m
"	arrives at Williamsport		10 30 p m

Sunday Train.—Williamsport Express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves Lock Haven		7 00 a m
"	" Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
"	" Williamsport		8 15 a m
"	" Montandon		9 17 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg		11 30 a m
"	" Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Kane		6 25 a m
"	" Renovo		10 15 a m
"	" Lock Haven		11 10 a m
"	" Williamsport		12 15 p m
"	Montandon		1 14 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg		3 15 p m
"	" Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves Renovo		4 30 p m
"	" Lock Haven		5 35 p m
"	" Williamsport		6 40 p m
"	" Montandon		7 42 p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		9 45 p m
"	" Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie		3 00 p m
"	" Renovo		10 30 p m
"	" Lock Haven		11 25 p m
"	" Williamsport		12 25 a m
"	" Montandon		1 29 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg		3 22 a m
"	" Philadelphia		6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP	leaves Williamsport		1 30 a m
"	" Montandon		2 30 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg		4 30 a m
"	" Philadelphia		10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 0	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 49		4 08
3 55		7 51	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 59	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 12		8 06	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 16	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 22	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 30	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m, and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7.45 p m.

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CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
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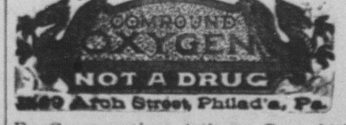

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Head ache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and *all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.*

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Drs. Starkey & Palen have the liberty to refer to the following named well known persons who have tried their treatment.

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Rev. Victor L. Codrad, Ed. Luth. Observer, Phila
Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. R. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 853 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
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And thousands of others in every part of the United States.

"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

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Please mention this paper when you order Com Oxygen.

THE REPORTER and the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph one year free to a new subscriber, clubing with a present subscriber. The two papers for $1.50 a year in advance to each. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8 page weekly containing all the telegraphic news, full market reports and other choice reading. Two papers for the price of one. Send in your name early and make sure of this splendid offer!

THE DEAD SEA BIRD.

What hand relentless checked that rapid wing,
And brought swift anguish to the glazing eye?
Whose heart could bear to maim so bright a thing,
Then leave it here to linger and to die?
At best it was a cruel pleasure sought,
If aught be pleasure cruelty has wrought.

Young voices echoing along the beach
Proclaim this rarer prize than weed or shell;
Pinions that may not save it from their reach,
And snowy plumes just ruffled as they fell.
See, yonder sail its fellows! Death is strange
To childish hearts; these marvel at the change.

No more to waken with the light of morn;
No more to listen to the ocean's hymn;
No more 'twixt azure sea and sky upborne,
To skirt the far horizon's hazy rim.
And, when the clouds betoken storm, to soar
Inland no more; ah! saddest words, no more.

Dear child, to whom unconsciously has come
Some intuition of that minor chord,
That undertone which never shall be dumb
Till waning earth yield Paradise restored:
Blest be the sweet compassion that can give
A tender thought to meanest things that live!

A SUMMER EXPERIENCE

We were not very well off. Father's situation in the bank, although a responsible one, yielded but a small salary when compared with the expensive family it had to support; so when the question came up where we should spend the summer one of the first things to be taken into consideration was expense.

It did not make much difference to me—I was sure of a certain amount of admiration and attention wherever I went. I had always received it since my first day at school, where my pretty curls and shining eyes had captured the hearts of the "big boys," up to the last ride taken in the park.

With not only the beauty but much of the cleverness of the family, naturally great things were expected of me.

I had but one sister—a poor, pale, little thing. She was younger than I and had always been delicate, but for some time had been growing gradually weaker, until now we wheeled her about the house in her easy-chair. It was finally decided that mamma should take the boys up into New Hampshire and Sister Millie and I should go down to Beachpoint, a little unknown resort on the coast.

Father accompanied us, but only stopped long enough to see us comfortably settled. I was lonesome enough the first few days. There were no boarders but us, and the house was the only one on the beach, our neighbors being away back in the uplands.

I dutily took my bath each day as one swallows a bitter tonic. I played on the little old-fashioned piano in the parlor, and to kill time slept away the greater part of the long summer afternoons. It was all very dull and commonplace.

Millie was cheerful and contented. She read and worked on the pretty things she was constantly knitting out of bright wools, or sketched as much of the scenery as she could see from her chair by the window.

One evening I was out or sorts and a little cross, and had just declared I wouldn't make a toilet to go downstairs, where there was no one but the landlord's son, who usually expressed his admiration with open-mouthed wonder.

Presently our landlady bustled in full of importance.

"I just ran up a minute to tell you that the stage has come, and Mr. Brent was in it. He is here every summer and comes gunning in the winter. He gave us the sailboat on the bay, and we had his name painted on it, 'Hartly Brent.' He ain't so very young, but he is rich, and I thought perhaps you'd like to know he was here, so as to change your dress before you come down."

She hurried away, feeling she had done a good deed.

After closing the door to shut out the cool sea air I wrapped a shawl around poor, shivering Millie, saying:

"Now, dear, I am 'forewarned,' and when I am arrayed in my new grenadine I shall be 'forearmed.'"

Time dragged no longer after Hartly Brent came, and soon several other pleasure-seekers arrived, until we were a merry party. Escorts were plenty, and, as was the privilege of my bellehood, I chose such as pleased me best. When my choice fell on Mr. Brent, as it often did, I could see how pleased he was to be of service. He was never officious, yet always ready to quietly render any little attention needed. His manner was different from the gay gallantry of other cavaliers, with their jests and flattery, though he was always deferential, and praised my taste, my music, and my voice with a discriminating earnestness I knew to be sincere.

"It is because he is older than the others," I said to Millie, who loved to hear me talk of him.

She was always interested in anything I liked, and he had been kind to her, bringing her fruit, and flowers, and books, and taking her in his strong arms down to the parlor of an evening and back again to her room when she was tired. "Besides," I said to myself, the warm blood circling round my heart at the thought, "their attentions mean nothing, and he is in earnest."

How quickly time flies when one is happy. Each perfect summer day has a remembrance in my heart; we boated, and fished and gathered shells during the day, and in the evening sat on the long piazza, after I had tucked Millie in bed and kissed her goodnight.

Mr. Brent and I engaged in quiet conversation, our voices subdued, that they might not reach or disturb those who sat with us, while he told me of his home; of his struggles with the world, and the success which had crowned them; his past life, and plans and aspirations for the future.

Listening to his voice and looking out over the moonlit expanse, love freighted a fairy boat and launched it from the sand, and I watched it sailing o'er the summer sea, careless where it drifted, I was so happy.

Each day I looked in the little square glass that hung on the wall of our room, and saw myself grow more blooming and radiant. Mr. Brent—I called him Hartly in my thoughts—said I reminded him of a crimson carnation, with my bright color and the spicy scent of my fan.

"And, Millie," he added, turning to her with a kindly smile, as though she might feel slighted, "with her golden hair and white dress, is a water lily."

It was our last day at Beachpoint. The season was nearly over and mamma was already at home with the boys and had written to me to come and bring Millie. Mamma informed me that she had described her case to a celebrated physician, and he thought she could be cured beyond a doubt.

In the morning we went with a merry bathing party over the bay to the surf. Millie waved her hand to us from her seat on the porch, where Hartly, with brotherly kindness, had brought her and crowned her with moist pond lilies, which he must have walked a long distance to gather.

After taking my bath I donned my walking-dress again, and getting tired of watching the others, in their picturesque costumes, sporting in the breakers, I wandered down the beach to a point where the hulls of two stanch vessels, with crushed timbers half sunk in the sand, eloquently told the story of storm and shipwreck.

Seating myself on a projecting beam, I gave myself up to pleasant recollections of the eventful weeks just passed. I pictured my fairy boat sailing over friendly seas and under cloudless skies, until life being done, it was safely anchored in heaven I had no fear for the future if one dear hand was to guide me, one thrilling voice I had come to know so well was to cheer me.

How good and noble he is! I thought with a swelling heart; how altogether superior to all other men I had known; how worthy the love and respect of any woman! I had never been in love before. I had seen a great deal of society, and received several offers, but none were eligible, and when mamma said "No," I had without a pang seen father turn them away.

There was a step behind me, and my heart told me who it was.

"How did you find me?" I asked, as Mr. Brent pushed aside my dress and sat down on the same beam.

"Don't you suppose I have followed those little footprints until I know the slender tracks?" he smilingly answered, pointing to the impression in the damp sand of my high-heeled walking-boots. "Isn't this scene grand? One never tires of looking at the ocean, for it is never twice alike."

He was silent a moment, and seemed more thoughtful than usual, gathering a handful of the white sand and watching it sift slowly through his fingers. At length recovering himself he said:

"Sing something, please; you know I always like to hear you sing, 'In season and out of season.' The sea will be bass and accompaniment."

I began the old, old ballard, "Three fishers went sailing away to the west."

As my voice rose loud and full swelling over the water with the melody and dying away to the sounding monotone of the waves, I looked at my companion. His face was turned seaward, and over it was a softened expression, and in his eyes a tender light I had never seen there before. Though my heart ceased beating, my voice was too well trained to falter, and the music wailed on:

"For men must work and women must weep
Though the harbor bar be moaning."

The sad chord did not touch him; joy and faith and hope held possession of his soul. How his thoughts irradiated his somewhat stern features. It was the face of the one man in the world for me, but I did not know it could look so handsome.

When the last echo of the song was lost in a retreating billow he turned, and, taking my hand, said, in the courtly manner that never forsook him:

"Thank you. I did not know there was so much music in that song. I have heard it often before, but never like that. Your rendering of it adds a hundred fold to its meaning. And now I want to speak to you on a subject I had not intended to mention when I followed you here."

His bronzed face took on a ruddier hue, and the firm fingers closed over my hand in a nervous clasp, while, unnoticed by him, I lowered my sun shade between my face and his.

"I know I ought to have waited until you were at home, and I had meant to, but something impels me to throw myself on your mercy, and find out my fate before you leave. I love your sister Millie with all my heart, as I have never loved any one before, and I ask your permission to tell her so. I do not think she regards me wholly with indifference. I will take and cherish her as a precious flower. As my wife, time and wealth shall not be spared, and I am confident that somewhere may be found a cure for her infirmity. Will you intercede in my behalf, if she hesitates to commit herself to my care? Plead for me with the assurance that it is love, not pity, I feel. Knowing your great influence over her, I want to beg you, for the sake of our pleasant friendship, to use it in my favor."

A cloud was gathering on the deep, the waves looked dark and angry, and fancy saw my love-boat reel from side to side and then go down, swallowed up in mid-ocean.

At the call of the company we joined them, and I went home, as I shall go through life in daily sight of their happiness, with never a line on my face to tell of my loss.

A Killing Nervous Strain.

Many persons who travel much on the fast trains between Jersey City and Philadelphia have noticed that the engineers on those trains are, as a general rule, young men, and that there are many new faces seen among them in the course of a year. I asked an old railroad man the reason of this. He said:

"It's because old men do not have the nerve to stand the strain of the terrific speed of these trains, and even the nerviest young man gets afraid of them after a while. Then they get to letting up a little in speed, the trains run behind time, the engineers are given other runs and new men are put on in their places.

"Likely enough you never noticed how fast those trains go. It is ninety-one miles from Jersey City to Philadelphia. All the trains stop at Trenton. Some of them stop at other places. It is slow work getting out of the Jersey City yard, over the numerous switches and crossings, across the bridges at Newark and Trenton, and again getting into Philadelphia. Now, take a time table and see. The train that leaves Jersey City at 7:13 a. m. gets into Philadelphia at 10:10, making the ninety-one miles in 117 minutes. That's 47 miles an hour, including a stop at Trenton. The train that leaves at 9:14 a. m. makes it in 119 minutes. The train that leaves at 3:13 p. m. does the same and stops at Germantown Junction as well as Trenton. The 4:13 p. m. train makes the two stops and the whole distance in 112 minutes. That's 49 miles an hour, including the stops and delays. Between stations it is necessary to run faster than 60 miles an hour.

"Very few men can stand the nervous tension of running a mile a minute with the tremendous responsibility of a big load of passengers."—New York Herald.

A New Scheme.

The government of New South Wales has adopted an entire new scheme of technical education. The present Board of Technical Education is to be abolished, and technical schools will be placed under the direct control of the Education Department. A sum of $250,000 is to be expended in the erection and equipment of a new Technical College and Museum in Sidney, while branch technical schools will be established throughout the country districts. It is estimated that $250,000 will be required annually to carry on the new arrangements.

STARS AND PLANETS.

VERY FEW INTERESTING PHENOMENA DURING 1890.

The Eclipses Unimportant and Invisible in New England.

Thousands of years ago the stars looked the same to the astronomers on the plains of Asia as they do to us today, and as they probably will as long as life exists on this earth. To the astronomer with a telescope, however, the stars are by no means fixed. He sees them changing their positions from year to year, and consequently concludes that they must be traveling through space with greater rapidity than any cannon ball—that Arcturus is moving at the rate of 54 miles a second, Vega 13 miles and Capella 30 miles.

Now we should naturally expect to find some systematic motion in the stars, as there is among the planets. But, unfortunately, there is positively no evidence for any such movement, grand as it is. To all appearances the stars move in straight lines, and, with a few exceptions, perfectly at random. There is one very remarkable fact connected with these proper motions. It is that the stars in some groups are moving in the same direction and at the same rate. This is the case with the Great Dipper, where all the stars, with two exceptions, are moving toward the east, or parallel to the first three stars in the Handle; also the Hyades and Pleiades are examples of this movement. Such phenomena cannot be accounted for by chance. Yet we hardly can conceive of stars so far apart as those of the Great Dipper having any power one over another to keep them together.

Besides this star-drift, which is the name given to the common motion of the stars of a group, there is still another movement more universal and more easily accounted for. When we ride through the woods we notice that the trees in front seem to be moving away from the point directly ahead of us, while those at our sides are moving opposite to the direction in which we are. Finally, all the trees back of us seem to be always approaching a point directly behind us until they disappear. Now, if our sun is moving through space as the other stars are, we should naturally expect to find the stars in one part of the heavens separating and those in the opposite point coming together. Herschel first investigated this motion and found he had sufficient evidence to conclude that the whole solar system is moving toward a certain point in the constellation of Hercules. Since then as many as half a dozen others have made similar calculations, and although each differs as to the exact point, all agree that the sun is moving toward Hercules. Struve further calculated that the sun is moving at the rate of four miles a second.

There are now about two dozen stars that have been found to have a sensible parallax. Of these Alpha Centauri is by far the nearest. But even from this star light, which travels 186,000 miles a second, or farther than the distance from here to the moon in two seconds, is four years and four months in reaching us, while it is supposed that the light which left the farthest stars in the Milky Way at the beginning of our era may still be journeying toward us.

This fact that light takes an appreciable time to move from one place to another gives an opportunity of indulging in a very amusing fancy. For if we imagine a spirit endowed with a power of vision that can discern the smallest object at a great distance, and with a power of locomotion exceeding that of light, then the whole panorama of events that has taken place since the earth first appeared from the primeval nebula could be seen over again.

During 1890 there will be unusually few interesting phenomena. The eclipses will be not only unimportant, but invisible in this part of the world. Also the principal occultations are invisible in New England; other countries, however, will see Mars, Venus, Neptune and Mercury occulted by the moon. Our only hope, then, is that some large comet may visit our skies.

Venus rises about a quarter of seven in the morning. On January 19, at 4 a. m., Jupiter and Venus will be less than the diameter of the moon apart. Of course, they will not be visible until two hours later, but they will still be very close to each other. At the same time the thin crescent of the moon will be within a degree or two of both.

Jupiter rises about the time that Venus does.

Saturn cannot readily be seen this month, for it rises only about fifteen minutes before sunrise.

Mercury can be seen in the west shortly after sunset during the middle of the month.—Wm. Maxwell Reed in the Boston Journal.

The Newspaper of To-day.

The functions of the press, as we understand it, is to influence the course of public sentiment, to direct the public policy, to discern and foresee the logical conclusion of political doctrines and tendencies, and in this republic to instruct the people in the art of self-government. So conducted a sound newspaper, following out consistent principle, exercises a valuable and a lasting power. It is not for a day, but for all time, and its discussions are the more likely to be effective because their text is in passing events, and they come in chapters published daily and presented in a way to attract the public consideration. The number of books read is few in comparison with the number of newspapers carefully studied; and as the development of the newspaper goes on, the public demand for it steadily increases.

The old essay and the old pamphlet have gone out of vogue and have been succeeded by the newspaper article, so much more provocative of interest. One chief reason why we hear so many complaints of the decline of the conventional literature in these days is that the best-informed and most productive minds are now employing their energies in newspapers and periodicals. And why do they do this? It is because they can thus secure more regular and better material recompense, and because they can wield a wider and a greater influence. They not only get a vastly larger audience, but they also gain the enormous advantage of iteration. Day by day they can hammer their thoughts into the minds of the people, so slow to receive and welcome new ideas and give up old prejudices and conceptions.

Nor is it true that a well-edited newspaper exercises little or no influence on literature. Much of the best writing, judged by a high literary standard, is prepared at this period for newspapers. There are men now engaged on newspapers who would have been singled out for wide literary fame a hundred years ago. We have read newspaper articles as perfect in literary execution and as well deserving to rank with artistic literature as anything which the masters of style have produced. Such articles constitute an example and a lesson in literary art, and help to clarify the thoughts of many thousands of people. Even the unlearned know and enjoy good English, and their taste is improved by it. A well written newspaper, lucid, logical, and vigorous, is the school in literature which exercises the largest influence. It trains the literary expression of the time.—New York Sun.

Is the Gulf Stream Doing All This?

The gulf stream, it should be remembered, is much like a flag thousands of miles long and made fast at one end; or like a line of smoke drifting from a stationary chimney. Its course is largely governed by the wind. A little change in the wind direction would have a marked effect on its position 500 or 1,000 miles from the starting point. There is almost always some perceptible deviations, greater or less, one way or the other, in the prevailing wind-direction on the North Atlantic, which is usually from the southwest; and those changes are due in turn to departure from the normal distribution of barometric pressure.

A slight excess over the ocean near the Bermudas or Gulf of Mexico, or a trifling deficiency over the heart of the continent, say in Manitoba and in Ontario, would increase the natural gradient for south-easterly, southerly, south-westerly winds and warm up almost the whole country. Such a situation actually existed at the close of 1881, in which year occurred an exceptionally warm December. Almost the entire country was affected. In New York City the average excess of temperature for the whole month was over 7 degrees (the greatest here recorded in that month since the Signal Service was organized), in Minnesota 11, and in the Missouri Valley 13. Even on Pike's Peak, almost three miles above sea level, where the wind comes mainly from the west or south-west, the deviation was 3.6. Did breezes from Cape Cod do all this? And is the Gulf Stream supplying Dakota and Minnesota with their extra warmth at present?

In the Wrong Room.

Caller—To decide a bet, will you please tell me where the familiar quotation 'Turn about is fair play' originated?

Man at the Desk (impatiently)—Take your Bible question to room 64. This is the sporting department.—Chicago Tribune.

STORY OF LEADVILLE.

A Handsome Young Horse Thief Who Proved to Be a Girl and Died in Her Boots.

In the first days of Leadville wagons formed the only means of transportation of the immense quantity of merchandise needed there, and for the shipment of the large output of ore and bullion. As a consequence, horses and mules were used in large numbers. Trains of freight wagons lined the roads leading to the great carbonate camp, and it frequently became necessary to turn the stock out after a hard day's journey to graze on the adjoining hillsides. Leadville offered a good market for work stock of all kinds, as animals brought from the East frequently succumbed to the climatic effect of a high altitude and heavy work. Many a freighter reached the top of a hard pull only to see his best work mule lie down and die in the harness. Such inducements and easy sale brought professional horse thieves in abundance. The immunity from punishment that they seemed to enjoy and the high prices paid for their plunder stimulated them to constant activity and made them bold in their profession. Saguache county, Col., says a writer in the Helena *Journal*, was a favorite section for the operations of this fraternity, these gentlemen making their trips with almost the regularity of stage coaches.

After an unusually bold raid a party was organized determined to follow the trail and overtake the thieves, and if the depredators were caught to save all county expenses in the way of Sheriff fees and trials. The party started early in the morning, and as the trail was fresh they were able to follow it almost at a gallop. Following along the west side of the San Louis valley and then through a defile of the Sangre De Christo Mountains, the course of the pursuers and pursued emerged into the Arkansas valley, close to where the Southern Arkansas flows into the main stream. Here it was evident that the two parties could only be a short distance apart. The robbers had taken more stock than they could easily handle, and did not seem to be aware that they were being followed. Two of the stockmen from the ranches on the route joined the vigilantes and furnished fresh horses. About noon on the following day the thieves with the stolen stock were discovered camped on the north of Cottonwood creek. There were but two. One appeared to be a young boy not over 16; the other was a fine looking young man of perhaps 20 or 22 years of age. On being called on to surrender the boy pulled a six-shooter and fired on the vigilantes. At the same time he and his companion jumped down behind the bank of the river, from which place it was found impossible to dislodge them without the loss of at least three or four men.

After a hurried council of war, it was decided for two men to go down the river, cross over and come up on the other side to a point where the fugitives could be easily covered, and the balance to prevent their escape from the position they were in. This was done, and when the thieves were again summoned to surrender, they simply turned and commenced firing at their pursuers on the opposite side of the river. The fire was returned, and resulted in the boy dropping dead with a broken neck and his companion falling with a bullet through the lungs. When the vigilantes went to where they lay the elder was still alive, and the boy was, of course, dead, and proved to be a lovely young girl, with delicate and refined features. The one who could still talk refused to tell who they were or from whence they came, only that their people were respectable, and that he desired them to remove his boots, as he did not wish to die with his boots on. He was evidently a man of good education, but positively refused to give any information. In a few hours he, also, was dead, and the two were buried beneath the cottonwoods near the river bank. Their identity was never discovered.

The Deadly Cold Bed.

If trustworthy statistics could be had of the number of persons who die every year or become permanently diseased from sleeping in damp or cold beds they would probably be astonishing and appalling, says *Good Housekeeping*. It is a peril that constantly besets travelling men, and if they are wise they will invariably insist on having their beds aired and dried, even at the risk of causing much trouble to their landlords. But the peril resides in the house and the cold "spare room" has slain its thousands of hapless guests, and will go on with its slaughter till people learn wisdom. Not only the guest but the family suffer the penalty of sleeping in cold rooms and chilling their bodies at a time when they need all of their bodily heat by getting between cold sheets. Even in warm summer weather a cold, damp bed will get in its deadly work. It is a needless peril, and the neglect to provide dry rooms and beds has in it the element of murder and suicide.

A Modern King Lear.

An old man named Daniel Murray has been committed to the almshouse of Northampton county, Pennsylvania, at his own request, because he can not get the use of $9,000, his own personal property, which he assigned to his relatives.

The British boat Brisk has given the most conclusive proof that a torpedo may be effective. She fired one of hers at a buoy which had been towed out as a target by her steam cutter, and, missing the buoy, hit the cutter and sank her.

In Asia there is Thibet and Turkestan, and in Africa the great desert of Sahara to be explored. We know almost nothing of Borneo, Papua or Madagascar, and thousands of islands in the Pacific Ocean are still unexplored.

Zanzibar consists of the island of that name, 614 square miles in extent, and several sections of mainland, whose area is 8000 square miles, besides the Island of Pemba, 373 square miles, and Mafia, 210 square miles.

SIN has many tools, but a lie is the handle which fits them all.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "My First Day in Palestine."

Dr. Talmage has begun a series of sermons on his recent trip to the Holy Land. The following is the first sermon of the series:

TEXT: "*The half was not told me.*"—1 Kings x., 7.

This is the first sermon in a course of Sabbath morning sermons on "My Recent Journey Through the Holy Land and Neighboring Countries: What I Saw and What I Learned." Out of the sixty-four millions of our present American population and the millions of our past only about five thousand have ever visited the Holy Land. Of all those who cross to Europe less than five per cent. ever get as far as Rome, and less than two per cent. ever get to Athens, and less than a quarter of one per cent. ever get to Palestine. Of the less than a quarter of one per cent. who do go to the Holy Land some see nothing but the noxious insects and the filth of the Oriental cities, and come back wishing they had never gone. Of those who see much of interest and come home only a small portion can tell what they have seen, the tongue unable to report the eye.

The rarity of a successful, intelligent and happy journey through the Holy Land is very marked. But the time approaches when a journey to Palestine will be common. Thousands will go where now there are scores. Two locomotives were recently sent up from Joppa to Jerusalem, and railroads are about to begin in Palestine, and the day will come when the cry will be, "All out for Jerusalem!" "Twenty minutes for breakfast at Tiberias!" "Change cars for Tyre!" "Grand Trunk Junction for Nineveh!" "All out for Damascus!" Meanwhile the wet locks of the Atlantic Ocean and Adriatic and Mediterranean Seas are being shorn, and not only is the voyage shortened, but after a while, without crossing the ocean, you or your children will visit the Holy Land. A company of capitalists have gone up to Behring Straits, where the American and Asiatic continents come within thirty-six miles of meeting.

These capitalists or others will build a bridge across these straits, for midway are three islands called "The Diomedes," and the water is not deep and is never disturbed with icebergs. Trains of cars will run from America across that bridge and on down through Siberia, bringing under more immediate observation the Russian outrages against exiles and consequently abolishing them; and there are persons here to-day, who, without one qualm of sea-sickness, will visit that wonderful land where the Christlike, Abrahamic, Mosaic, Davidic, Solomonic and Herodic histories overlap each other with such power that by the time I took my feet out of the stirrups at the close of the journey I felt so wrung out with emotion that it seemed nothing else could ever absorb my feelings again.

The chief hindrance for going to Palestine with many is the dreadful sea, and though I have crossed it ten times it is more dreadful every time, and I fully sympathize with what was said one night when Mr. Beecher and I went over to speak in New York at the anniversary of the Seamen's Friend Society, and the clergyman making the opening prayer quoted from St. John, "There shall be no more sea," and Mr. Beecher, seated beside me, in memory of a recent ocean voyage said, "Amen; I am glad of that." By the partial abolition of the Atlantic Ocean and the putting down of rail tracks across every country in all the world, the most sacred land on earth will come under the observation of so many people who will be ready to tell of what they saw that infidelity will be pronounced only another form of insanity, for no honest man can visit the Holy Land and remain an infidel.

This Bible from which I preach has almost fallen apart, for I read from it the most of the events in it recorded on the very places where they occurred. And some of the leaves got wet as the waves dashed over our boat on Lake Galilee, and the book was jostled in the saddle bags for many weeks, but it is a new book to me, newer than any book that yesterday came out of any of our great printing houses. All my life I had heard of Palestine, and I had read about it, and talked about it, and preached about it, and sung about it, and dreamed about it, and prayed about it, until my anticipations were piled up into something like Himalayan proportions, and yet I have to cry out, as did the Queen of Sheba when she first visited the Holy Land, "The half was not told me."

In order to make the more accurate and vivid a book I have been writing, a life of Christ, entitled "From Manger to Throne," I left home last October, and on the last night of November we were walking the decks of the Senegal, a Mediterranean steamer. It was a ship of immense proportions. There were but few passengers, for it is generally rough at that time of year, and pleasurists are not apt to be voyagers there and then. The stars were all out that night. Those armies of light seemed to have had their shields newly burnished. We walked the polished deck. Not much was said, for in all our hearts was the dominant word "to-morrow." Somehow the Acropolis, which a few days before had thrilled us at Athens, now in our minds lessened in the height of its columns and the glory of its temples. And the Egyptian pyramids in our memory lessened their wonders of obsolete masonry, and the Coliseum of Rome was not so vast a ruin as it a few weeks before had seemed to be.

And all that we had seen and heard dwindled in importance, for to-morrow, to-morrow we shall see the Holy Land. "Captain, what time will we come in sight of Palestine?" "Well," he said, "if the wind and sea remain as they are, about daybreak." Never was I so impatient for a night to pass. I could not see much use for that night, anyhow. I pulled aside the curtain from the porthole of my stateroom, so that the first hint of dawn would waken me. But it was a useless precaution. Sleep was among the impossibilities. Who could be so stupid as to slumber when any moment there might start out within sight of the ship the land where the most stupendous scenes of all time and all eternity were enacted—land of ruin and redemption, land where was fought the battle that made our heaven possible, land of Godfrey and Saladin, of Joshua and Jesus?

Will the night ever be gone? Yes, it is growing lighter, and along the horizon there is something like a bank of clouds, and as a watchman paces the deck I say to him, "What is that out yonder?" "That is land, sir," said the sailor. "The land!" I cried, and soon all our friends were arroused from sleep and the shore began more clearly to reveal itself. With roar and rattle and bang the anchor dropped in the roadstead a half mile from land, for though Joppa is the only harbor of Palestine it is the worst harbor on all the coasts. Sometimes for weeks no ships stop there. Between rocks about seventy-five feet apart a small boat must take the passengers ashore. The depths are strewn with the skeletons of those who have attempted to land or attempted to embark. Twenty-seven pilgrims perished with one crash of a boat against the rocks. Whole fleets of Crusaders, of Romans, of Syrians, of Egyptians have gone to splinters there. A writer eight hundred years ago said he stood on the beach in a storm at Joppa, and out of thirty ships all but seven went to pieces on the rocks, and a thousand of the dead were washed ashore.

Strange that with a few blasts of powder like that which shattered our American Hell Gate those rocks have not been uprooted and the way cleared, so that great ships, instead of anchoring far out from land, might sweep up to the wharf for passengers and freight. But you must remeember that land is under the Turk, and what the Turk touches he withers. Mohammedanism is against easy wharves, against steamers, against rail trains, against printing presses, against civilization. Darkness is always opposed to light. The owl hates the morn. "Leave those rocks where they are," practically cries the Turkish Government; "we want no people of other religions and other habits to land there; if the salt seas wash over them let it be a warning to other invaders; away with your nineteenth century, with its free thought and its modern inventions." That Turkish Government ought to be blotted from the face of the earth, and it will be.

Of many of the inhabitants of Palestine I asked the question, "Has the Sultan of Turkey ever been here?" Answer, "No." "Why don't he come, when it belongs to his dominion?" And, after the man interrogated looked this way and that, so as to know he would not be reported, the answer would invariably be, "He dare not come." I believed it. If the Sultan of Turkey attempted to visit Jerusalem he would never get back again. All Palestine hates him. I saw him go to the mosque for prayers in his own city of Constantinople, and saw seven thousand armed men riding out to protect him. Expensive prayers! Of course that Government wants no better harbor at Joppa. May God remove that curse of nations, that old hag of the centuries, the Turkish Government! For its everlasting insult to God and woman let it perish! And so those rocks at the harbor remain the jaws of repeated destruction.

As we descended the narrow steps at the side of the ship we heard the clamor and quarrel and swearing of fifteen or sixteen different races of men of all features, and all colors and all vernaculars; all different in appearance, but all alike in desire to get our baggage and ourselves at exorbitant prices. Twenty boats and only ten passengers to go ashore. The man having charge of us pushes aside some, and strikes with a heavy stick others, and by violences that would not be tolerated in our country, but which seem to be the only manner of making any impression there, clears our way into one of the boats, which heads for the shore. We are within fifteen minutes of the Christ land. Now we hear shouting from the beach, and in five minutes we will be landed. The prow of the boat is caught by men who wade out to help us in.

We are tremulous with suppressed excitement, our breath is quick, and from the side of the boat we spring to the shore, and Sunday morning, December 1, 1889, about eight o'clock, our feet touch Palestine. Forever to me and mine will that day and hour be commemorated for that pre-eminent mercy. Let it be mentioned in prayer by my children and children's children after we are gone, that morning we were permitted to enter that land and gaze upon those holy hills and feel the emotions that rise and fall and weep and laugh and sing and triumph at such a disembarkation.

On the back of the hills one hundred and fifty feet high Joppa is lifted toward the skies. It is as picturesque as it is quaint, and as much unlike any city we have ever seen, as though it were built in that star Mars, where a few nights ago this very September astronomers, through unparalleled telescopes, saw a snow storm raging. How glad we were to be in Joppa! Why, this is the city where Dorcas, that queen of the needle, lived and died and was resurrected. You remember that the poor people came around the dead body of this benefactress, and brought specimens of her kind needlework and said: "Dorcas made this," "Dorcas sewed that," "Dorcas cut and fitted this," "Dorcas hemmed that."

According to Lightfoot, the commentator, they laid her out in state in a public room, and the poor wrung their hands and cried and sent for Peter, who performed a miracle by which the good woman came back to life and resumed her benefactions. An especial resurrection day for one woman! She was the model by which many women of our day have fashioned their lives, and at the first blast of the horn of wintry tempest there appear ten thousand Dorcases—Dorcases of Brooklyn, Dorcases of New York, Dorcases of London, Dorcases of all the neighborhoods and towns and cities of Christendom—just as good as the Dorcas of Joppa which I visited. Thank God for the ever increasing skill and sharpness and speed and generosity of Dorcas's needle.

"What is that man doing?" I said to the dragoman in the streets of Joppa. "Oh, he is carrying his bed." Multitudes of people sleep out of doors, and that is the way so many in those lands become blind. It is from the dew of the night falling on the eyelids. As a result of this, in Egypt every twentieth person is totally blind. In Oriental lands the bed is made of a thin, small mattress, a blanket and a pillow, and when the man rises in the morning he just ties up the three into a bundle and shoulders it and takes it away. It was to that the Saviour referred when He said to the sick man: "Take up thy bed and walk." An American couch or an English couch would require at least four men to carry it, but one Oriental can easily manage his slumber equipment.

But I inhale some of the odors of the large tanneries around Joppa. It is there to this day, a prosperous business, this tanning of hides. And that reminds me of Simon, the tanner, who lived at Joppa and was the host of Peter, the apostle. I suppose the olfactories of Peter were as easily insulted by the odors of a tannery as others. But the Bible says, "He lodged with one Simon, the tanner." People who go out to do reformatory and missionary and Christian work must not be too sensitive. Simon no doubt brought to his homestead every night the malodors of the calfskins and ox hides in his tannery, but Peter lodged in that home, not only because he may not have been invited to the houses of merchant princes, surrounded by redolent gardens, but to teach all men and women engaged in trying to make the world better that they must not be squeamish and fastidious and finical and over particular in doing the work of the world.

The church of God is dying of fastidiousness. We cry over the sufferings of the world in hundred dollar pocket handkerchiefs, and then put a cent in the poor box. There are many willing to do Christian work among the cleanly, and the refined, and the elegant, and the educated, but excuse them from taking a loaf of bread down a dirty alley, excuse them from teaching a mission school among the uncombed and the unwashed, excuse them from touching the hand of one whose finger nails are in mourning for departed soap. Such religious precisionists can toil in atmospheres laden with honeysuckle and rosemary, but not in air floating up from the malodorous vats. No, no, no! Excuse them from living with one Simon, the tanner.

During the last war there were in Virginia some sixty or seventy wounded soldiers in a barn, on the second floor, so near the roof that the heat of the August sun was almost insupportable. The men were dying from sheer exhaustion and suffocation. A distinguished member of the Christian commission said to the nurse who stood there, "Wash the faces and feet of these men and it will revive them." "No," said the nurse, "I didn't come into the army to wash anybody's feet." "Well," said the distinguished member of the commission, "bring me water and a towel; I will be very glad to wash their feet." One was the spirit of the devil, the other the spirit of Christ.

But reference to Peter reminds me that we must go to the housetop in Joppa where he was taught the democracy of religion. That was about the queerest thing that ever happened. On our way up to that housetop we passed an old well where the great stones were worn deep with the ropes of the buckets, and it must be a well many centuries old, and I think Peter drank out of it. Four or five goat or calfskins filled with water lay about the yard. We soon got up the steps and on the housetop. It was in such a place in Joppa that Peter one noon while he was waiting for dinner had a hungry fit and fainted away, and had a vision or dream or trance. I said to my family and friends on that housetop, "Listen while I read about what happened here." And opening the Bible we had the whole story.

It seems that Peter on the housetop dreamed that a great blanket was let down out of heaven, and in it were sheep and goats and cattle and mules and pigeons and buzzards and snakes and all manner of creatures that fly the air, or walk the field, or crawl the earth, and in the dream a voice told him as he was hungry to eat, and he said, "I cannot eat things unclean." Three times he dreamed it. There was then heard a knocking at the gate of the house on the top of which Peter lay in a trance, and three men asked, "Is Peter here?" Peter, while yet wondering what his dream meant, descends the stairs and meets these strangers at the gate, and they tell him that a good man by the name of Cornelius, in the city of Cæsarea has also had a dream and has sent them for Peter and to ask him to come and preach. At that call Peter left Joppa for Cæsarea. The dream he had just had prepared him to preach, for Peter learned by it to reject no people as unclean, and whereas he previously thought he must preach only to the Jews now he goes to preach to the Gentiles, who were considered unclean.

Notice how the two dreams meet—Peter's dream on the housetop, Cornelius dream at Cæsarea. So I have noticed providences meet, distant events meet, dreams meet. Every dream is hunting up some other dream, and every event is searching for some other event. In the Fifteenth century (1492) the great event was the discovery of America. The art of printing, born in the same century, goes out to meet that discovery and make the New World an intelligent world. The Declaration of Independence, announcing equal rights, meets Robert Burns's

A man's a man for a' that.

The United States was getting too large to be managed by one Government, and telegraphy was invented to compress within an hour the whole continent. Armies in the Civil War were to be fitted out with clothing, and the sewing machine invention came out to make it possible. Immense farming acreage is presented in this country, enough to support millions of our native born and millions of foreigners; but the old style of plow and scythe and reaper and thresher cannot do the work, and there come steam plows, steam harrows, steam reapers, steam rakes, steam threshers, and the work is accomplished. The forests of the earth fall to afford sufficient fuel, and so the coal mines surrender a sufficiency. The cotton crops were luxuriant, but of comparatively little value, for they could not be managed; and so, at just the right time, Hargreaves came with his invention of the spinning jenny, then Arkwright with his roller, and Whitney with his cotton gin. The world, after pottering along with tallow candles and whale oil, was crying for better light and more of it, and the hill of Pennsylvania poured out rivers of oil, and kerosene illumined the nations. But the oil wells began to fail, and then the electric light comes forth to turn night into day.

So all events are woven together, and the world is magnificently governed, because it is divinely governed. We criticise things and think the divine machinery is going wrong, and put our fingers amid the wheels only to get them crushed. But I say, hands off! Things are coming out gloriously. Cornelius may be in Cæsarea, and Peter in Joppa, but their dreams meet. It is one hand that is managing the world, and that is God's hand; and one mind that is planning all things for good, and that is God's mind; and one heart that is filled with love and pardon and sympathy, and that is God's heart. Have faith in Him. Fret about nothing. Things are not at loose ends. There are no accidents. All will come out right in your history and in the world. As you are waking from one dream up stairs an explanatory dream will be knocking at the gate down stairs.

Standing here in Joppa I remember that where we this morning disembarked the prophet Jonah embarked. For the first time in my life I fully understood that story. God told Jonah to go to Nineveh, but the prophet declined that call and came here to Joppa. I was for weeks, while in the Holy Land, consulting with tourist companies as to how I could take Nineveh in my journey. They did not encourage the undertaking. It is a most tedious ride to Nineveh amid a desert. Now I see an additional reason why Jonah did not want to go to Nineveh. He not only revolted because it was a long way and tough, and bandit infested, so he came here to Joppa and took ship. But, alas, for the disastrous voyage! He paid his full fare for the whole voyage, but the ship company did not fill their part of the contract. To this day they have not paid back that passage money. Why people should doubt the story of Jonah and the whale is more of a mystery than the Bible event itself. I do not need the fact that Pliny, the historian, records that the skeleton of a whale forty feet long, and with a hide a foot and a half thick, was brought from Joppa to Rome.

The event recorded in the book of Jonah has occurred a thousand times. The Lord always has a whale outside the habor for a man who starts in the wrong direction. Recall Jonah! I do not wonder that even the whale was sick of him. This prophet was put in the Bible not as an example, but as a warning, because the world not only needs lighthouses, but buoys, to show where the rocks are. The Bible story of him ends by showing the prophet in a fit of the sulks. He was mad because Nineveh was not destroyed, and then he went out to pout, and sat under a big leaf, using it for shade from the tropical sun, and when a worm disturbed that leaf, and it withered, and the sun smote Jonah, he flew into a great rage, and said: "It is better for me to die than to live." A prophet in a rage because he had lost his umbrella! Beware of petulance!

But standing here on the housetop at Joppa, I look off upon the sands near the beach, and I almost expected to find them crimsoned and incarnadined. But no; the rains long ago washed away the last sign of the Napoleonic massacre. Napoleon was marching on through the coasts. He had here at Joppa four thousand Albanians, who had been surrendered as prisoners of war, and under a promise of protection. What shall he do with them? It will be impossible for him to take them along, and he cannot afford to leave soldiers enough to guard them from escape. It will not be difficult for the man who broke the heart of lovely Josephine, and who, when asked if the great losses of life in his battles were not too dear a price to pay for his victories, shrugged his shoulders mirthfully and said, "You must break the eggs if you want to make an omelet"—I say it will not be difficult for him to decide.

The prisoners of war by his order are taken out on the sands and put to death—one thousand of them, two thousand of them, three thousand of them, four thousand of them, massacred. And the blood pours down into the sea, the red of the one mingling with the blue of the other, and making an awful maroon which neither God nor nation can ever forget. Ye who are fond of vivid contrasts put the two scenes of Joppa side by side, Dorcas with her needle, and the immortal butcher with his knife.

But standing on this Joppa house top I look off on the Mediterranean, and what is that strange sight I see? The waters are black, seemingly for miles. There seems to be a great multitude of logs fastened together. Oh, yes, it is a great raft of timbers. They are cedars of Lebanon, which King Hiram is furnishing King Solomon in exchange for 20,000 measures of wheat, 20,000 baths of oil and 20,000 baths of wine. These cedars have been cut down and trimmed in the mountains of Lebanon by the 70,000 axmen engaged there, and with great withes and iron bolts are fastened together, and they are floating down to Joppa to be taken across the land for Solomon's temple, now building at Jerusalem, for we have lost our hold of the Nineteenth century and are clear back in the ages.

The rafts of cedar are guided into what is called the Moon Pool, an old harbor south of Joppa, now filled with sand and useless. With long pikes the timber is pushed this way and that in the water, then with divers and many a loud, long "Ho, heave!" as the carters get their shoulder under the great weight, the timber is fastened to the wagons and the lowing oxen are yoked to the load, and the procession of teams moves on with crack of whip and drawled out words which, translated, I suppose would correspond with the "Whoa, haw, gee!" of modern teamsters, toward Jerusalem, which is thirty miles away over mountainous distances which for hundreds of years defied all engineering. And those rough cedars shall become carved pillars and beautiful altars, and rounded banisters, and traceried panels, and sublime ceiling, and exquisite harps and kingly chariots.

As the wagon train moves out from Joppa over the plain of Sharon toward Jerusalem I say to myself, what vast numbers of people helped build that temple of Solomon, and what vast numbers of people are now engaged in building the wider, higher, grander temple of righteousness rising in the earth. Our Christian ancestry toiled at it, amid sweat and tears, and hundreds of the generations of the good, and the long train of Christian workers still moves on; and as in the construction of Solomon's temple some hewed with the ax in the far away Lebanon, and some drove a wedge, and some twisted withe, and some trod the wet and slippery rafts on the sea, and some yoked the ox, and some pulled at the load, and some shoved the plane, and some fitted the joints, and some heaved up the rafters, but all helped build the temple, though some of these never saw it, so now let us all put our hands, and our shoulders, and our hearts to the work of building the temple of righteousness, which is to fill the earth; and one will bind a wound, and another will wipe away a tear, and another will teach a class, and another will speak the encouraging word, and all of us will be ready to pull and lift, and in some way help on the work until the millenial morn shall gild the pinnacle of that finished temple, and at its shining gates the world shall put down its last burden, and in its lavers wash off its last strain, and at its altars the last wanderer shall kneel. At the dedication of that temple all the armies of earth and heaven will "shoulder arms" and "present arms" and "ground arms," for "behold! a greater than Solomon is here."

But my first day in the Holy Land is ended. The sun is already closing his eye for the night. I stand on the balcony of a hotel which was brought to Joppa in pieces from the State of Maine by some fanatics who came here expecting to see Christ reappear in Palestine. My room here was once occupied by that Christian hero of the centuries—English, Chinese, Egyptian, world-wide General Gordon, a man mighty for God as well as for the world's pacification. Although the first of December and winter, the air is full of fragrance from gardens all a-bloom, and under my window are acacia and tamarisk and mulberry and century plants and orange groves and oleander. From the drowsiness of the air and the fatigues of the day I feel sleepy. Good night! To-morrow morning we start for Jerusalem.

A South American Farm.

Amongst the many hospitable farms and haciendas that I visited we may take as a favorable specimen Senora Isidora Cousino's large and beautiful estate at Macul, near Santiago, which is rather, perhaps, a model farm than a commercial enterprise. The whole hacienda comprises 500 cuadras irrigated and 700 cuadras of mountain land without irrigation. Forty cuadras are devoted to vines, which produce over 350,000 litres a year; a certain portion is allotted to raising wheat, barley and oats for home consumption; a considerable space is laid out as a park, with very fine and picturesque ornamental gardens, and the rest is given up to alfalfa and grazing. The stud farm at Macul is important, and the stock consists of imported Clydesdale, Percheron, Cleveland, Anglo-Norman and thorough-bred racing stock, including a Yankee trotter—in all, about a hundred horses and nearly two hundred cows, bred from thorough-bred imported French and English Durhams. This establishment being rather an exceptional one from many points of view, you might expect to find the farm laborers treated with the same care as the cattle. But no. They receive the usual sixty-five paper cents a day, with food and lodging gratis. The lodging consists of rooms in an adobe building, with a beaten earth floor, or a cane hut plastered over with mud; while the food is composed of a daily ration of two pounds of bread in the morning and at mid-day an unlimited quantity of beans cooked in grease. That is all; the laborer receives neither tea nor coffee, much less beer or wine. The laborers who work permanently on the farm all the year round, instead of being lodged in barracks, have a cottage and a bit of land, which they are allowed to cultivate for their own profit; but in return for this privilege they have to work at the rate of fifty-five cents a day, or furnish a substitute. The laborers of this class are called "inquilinos," and are considered to be the standby of every farm, because their services can always be counted on from year's end to year's end. Their cottages and plots are invariably situated on the outskirts of an estate, at intervals one from the other, so that, together with their families, they form the natural guardians and watchmen of the hacienda.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Depredations by Wild Beasts in Texas.

The loss of live stock in Texas by depredations of wild animals is enormous, and the evil is growing. Indeed, in many localities this loss is so discouraging that some flockmasters are selling their flocks, while many others seriously contemplate the abandonment of their business unless some relief shall be afforded them. While the loss falls heaviest upon owners of sheep, goats and poultry, cattle and horse owners admit that their loss of calves and colts is quite heavy. Figuring the loss of sheep and goats alone at the lowest estimate, three per cent would give an annual loss of at least $400,000. To this add the loss of colts, calves and poultry, and the aggregate loss would fall little, if any, short of $500,000.—*Texas Stockman and Farmer.*

Artificial Skull-Shaping.

Astonishing success has attended the efforts of Dr. Lannelongue, an eminent specialist of Paris, to give intelligence to a little idiot girl. Though four years old, the child could neither walk nor stand, and never smiled nor took notice of anything. The doctor concluded that the abnormal narrowness of the head obstructed the growth of the brain, and in May last he made an incision in the center of the skull and cut a piece of bone from the left side of it. The result was marvelous. Within less than a month the child could walk, and she is now quite bright, playing, smiling and taking notice of everything around her. —*Trenton (N. J.) American.*

A Mexican Executioner.

"How do they execute in Mexico?"

"They select a small file of perhaps ten men with loaded muskets, and put them in charge of a Sergeant. They led out Mendez and made him turn his back to the guns, then they fired. Being miserable marksmen he was hit but little, and he made a motion with his hand to the Sergeant, which indicated that the job must be finished. The Sergeant thereupon walked up to him, put a gun to his ear and ended his life. He died with composure.—*Gath, in Cincinnati Enquirer.*

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1890.

The Lord's Supper.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 22 : 7-20. Memory verses: 19-20.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience by the things which he suffered.*—Heb. 5 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Son's Mission Commemorated.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Preparing the Passover, vs. 7-13.
2. Observing the Passover, vs. 14-18.
3. Appointing the Memorial, vs. 19-20.

GOLDEN TEXT: *As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come*—1 Cor. 11 : 26.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 22 : 7-20. The Son's Mission commemorated.
T.—Matt. 26 : 17-29. Matthew's parallel narrative.
W.—Mark 14 : 12-25. Mark's parallel narrative.
T.—John 13 : 1-17. A lesson at the supper.
F.—Exod. 12 : 1-20. Institution of the passover.
S.—Deut. 16 : 1-8. Law of the passover.
S.—1 Cor. 11 : 23-34. Law of the supper.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. PREPARING THE PASSOVER.

I. The Passover Feast:
The day of unleavened bread came (7).
It is the Lord's passover (Exod. 12:11).
This day shall be unto you for a memorial (Exod. 12 : 14).
Thou shalt sacrifice the passover unto the Lord (Deut 16 : 2).
There was no passover like to that kept in Israel (2 Chron. 25 : 18).

II. The Needed Preparation:
Go and make ready for us the passover (8).
They shall take to them every man a lamb (12 : 3).
The whole assembly....shall kill it at even (Exod. 12 : 6).
Thou shalt eat no leavened bread with it (Deut. 16 : 3).
Purge out the old leaven (Cor. 5 : 7).

III. The Prompt Obedience:
They went:....and they made ready the passover (13).
The disciples did as Jesus appointed them (Matt. 26: 19).
The disciples went forth, and....made ready (Mark 14: 16).
Whatsoever he saith unto you, do it (John 2: 5).
Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command (John 15: 14).
1. "The passover must be sacrificed." (1) Origin of the passover; (2) Ceremonies of the passover; (3) Significance of the passover.—(1) The Jewish passover; (2) The Christian passover.
2. "Where wilt thou that we make ready?" (1) Willingness to serve; (2) Request for instruction.
3. "They went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready." (1) Obedient action; (2) Satisfactory success.

II. OBSERVING THE PASSOVER.

I. In General Instances:
The hour was come (14).
Israel went and did so; as the Lord had commanded (Exod. 12: 28).
They kept the passover in the first month (Num. 9: 5).
In Gilgal....they kept the passover (Josh. 5: 10).
Hezekiah sent.... that they should come....to keep the passover (2 Chron. 30: 1).

II. In Gospel History:
With desire have I desired to eat this passover with you (15).
After two days the passover cometh (Matt. 26: 2).
I keep the passover at thy house with my disciples (Matt. 26: 18).
His parents went every year to....the passover (Luke 2: 41).
He was in Jerusalem at the passover (John 2: 23).

III. With Symbolic Reference:
I will not eat it, until it be fulfilled (16).
The Lord will pass over the door (Exod. 12: 23).
Many went up....before the passover, to purify themselves (John 11: 55).
Our passover also hath been sacrificed, even Christ (1 Cor. 5: 7).
He kept the passover... that the destroyer....should not touch them (Heb. 11: 28).
1. "When the hour was come." (1) Pivotal hours; (2) Irresistible approach; (3) Pertinent action.
2. "With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer." (1) Approaching suffering; (2) Strong desire; (3) Realized expectation.—(1) The Lord's last passover; (2) The Lord's loved companions.
3. "Until the kingdom of God shall come." (1) The coming kingdom; (2) The present duty.

III. APPOINTING THE MEMORIAL.

I. The Symbolic Bread:
This is my body which is given for you (19).
Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake it (Matt. 26: 26).
Take ye: this is my body (Mark 14: 23).
My Father giveth you the true bread out of heaven (John 6: 32).
The bread which I will give is my flesh (John 6: 51).

II. The Symbolic Cup:
This cup is the new covenant in my blood (20).
He took a cup, and gave thanks, and gave to them (Matt. 26: 27).
This is my blood of the covenant (Mark 14: 24).
He that....drinketh my blood hath eternal life (John 6: 54).
The cup....a communion of the blood of Christ (1 Cor. 10: 16).

III. Commemorating Jesus:
This do in remembrance of me (19).
Remember how he spake unto you (Luke 24: 6).
Remember the words of the Lord Jesus (Acts 20: 35).
This do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me (1 Cor. 11: 25).
Ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come (1 Cor. 11: 26).
1. "He brake it, and gave to them." (1) The symbolic bread; (2) The symbolic breaking; (3) The symbolic taking.—(1) The Distributor; (2) The receivers; (3) The distribution.
2. "This cup is the new covenant in my blood." The Lord's new covenant (1) Bringing salvation; (2) Based on blood-shedding; (3) Symbolized in the supper.
3. "This do in remembrance of me." In remembrance of Christ (1) As a man; (2) As a sufferer; (3) As a Saviour.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

SPECIAL PASSOVER OBSERVANCES.

On leaving Egypt (Exod. 12 : 21-28).
In the wilderness of Sinai (Num. 9 : 1-5).
On entering Canaan (Josh. 5 : 10, 11).
In Hezekiah's reign (2 Chron. 30 : 1, 21, 26).
In Josiah's reign (2 Chron. 35 : 1, 16-19).
After the Captivity (Ezra 6 : 19-22).
At Jesus' last days (Luke 22 : 14-18).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The parable of the marriage of the king's son (Matt. 22 : 1-14) immediately followed the last lesson. Then came a series of discussions,—one respecting paying tribute to Cæsar (Matt. 22 : 1 -22; Mark 12 : 13-17; Luke 20 : 20-26), another with the Sadducees in regard to the resurrection (Matt. 22 : 23-33; Mark 12 : 18-27; Luke 20 : 27-40), a third respecting the great commandment (Matt. 22 : 34-40; Mark 12 : 28-34). Having met all these questioners, our Lord himself asks a question, which put them all to silence, as to the Messiah being the Son of David (Matt. 22 : 41-46; Mark 12 : 35-37; Luke 20 : 41-44). The public teaching in the temple closes with a denunciation of the Pharisees, reported most fully in Matthew 23. Pausing near the treasury, our Lord commends a poor widow (Mark 12 : 41-44; Luke 21 : 1-4). It is probable, but not certain, that the incident in John 12 : 20-36 should be placed next. The Greeks were probably in the Court of the Gentiles. The language of John 12 : 37-50 points to the final appearance of Jesus as a teacher. The discourse on the Mount of Olives was uttered the same evening, being occasioned by our Lord's prediction of the destruction of the temple, made as they passed out of the buildings (Matt. 24 and 25 ; Mark 13 ; Luke 21 : 5-36).

It seems likely that the plot of the rulers and the treachery of Judas occurred that evening (Matt. 26 : 1-5, 14-16 ; Mark 14 : 1, 2, 10, 11; Luke 22 : 1-6). The Supper at Bethany is narrated in this connection by Matthew and Mark, but probably occurred earlier. Wednesday was passed in retirement at Bethany.

PLACE.—First at Bethany; then on the street in Jerusalem; finally in an upper room in the city.

TIME.—Certainly on Thursday, in the afternoon and evening. The day of the month is still disputed. Matthew, Mark, and Luke distinctly assert that this supper took place at the regular time of eating the passover. According to this testimony, the day was the 14th of Nisan. This was probably April 6, 783 A. U. C.; that is, A. D. 30. Some hold that John points to a day earlier; and the discussion has continued for centuries. It is safer to accept the positive statement of the other evangelists. John's language can be explained on this theory; but the other view implies a mistake in the record of three witnesses.

PERSONS. — Our Lord, Peter, and John; an unknown man in Jerusalem; a householder there; the twelve apostles.

INCIDENTS.—Peter and John are sent to prepare the passover; the man they would meet; the message they should give; they find it as the Lord had said, and make ready. At the hour, when they were gathered, our Lord expresses his desire to eat this passover with them; he gives a cup (not the cup of the Lord's Supper); afterwards he institutes the Lord's Supper, first distributing the bread, then giving the cup of wine. (It is generally held that Luke varies from the chronological order in this part of his narrative).

PARALLEL PASSAGES.—Matthew 26 : 17-20, 26-29; Mark 14 : 12-16, 22-25; compare also 1 Cor. 11 : 23-25.

Horns form the Human Body.

Horns growing from the human skin are very uncommon in their occurrence, but one of the Foreign Medical Journals contains an account from a physician of a case of this kind treated by him, the subject being a laboring man of 65 years. The horn projected for an inch from the lower lip on the right side, and had a blunt extremity, was firmly adherent and the skin around at the base exhibited superficial ulceration.

The fact as elicted was that it had first appeared as a small warty growth some three years previously, had slowly increased, and after being cut off with a razor on two occasions seemed to grow again quicker each time. On the opposite side of the same lip was what appeared to be another warty growth in its early stages, and the patient was in the habit of holding his clay pipe this side and not on that from which the horn grew. There were no glands enlarged and the patient was in a good state of health. The treatment, which was entirely successful, consisted in the removal of the horn, together with the part of the lip to which it was attached, by means of a small V shaped incision under cocaine locally injected, and bringing the edges together with one or two sutures.

The American locomotive becomes engine and the conductor is a guard in England.

It is said that Asa Low, of Springvale, has the shortest name of any person in Maine.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 9.

ONLY 18 MONTHS OLD.

"The Racket" is today the most popular store in Bellefonte among all classes of people. There is a reason for this. The crowds that visit us daily are increasing. Bargains in fine Dress Goods and Trimmings, Notions, Novelties, Fancy Goods, Shoes, etc., arrive daily and are carried away in great bundles by our customers. You may just as well have your share of the Kuriosities.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Batter and eggs, 20 cents.—C. P. Long.

——Several new buildings will be erected in this place the coming winter.

——John Foreman was unfortunate in loosing a valuable young horse some time ago, from colic.

——The Lewisburg fair commences on Wednesday of this week and continues until Friday.

——Mrs. Sarah Harpster has greatly improved her property by the addition of shutters and repainting of fence.

——Wm. Runkle is excavating ground for the erection of a new house near the depot, and will push it rapidly towards completion.

——What is nicer than a genteel, neat fitting overcoat. Lewins at the Philad. Branch will guarantee satisfaction in this direction.

——Prof. Rothrock held examinations Friday for the promotion of scholars. The schools are comfortably filled and more yet to attend.

——Rev: Eusebius Hershsy, the well-known Centre county evangelist, will sail from New York on November 1st for Africa, to do missionary work.

——The town council is working on a bill of $85 for police services during the picnic. The year before $10 was sufficient to pay the guardians of the peace.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

——George Sweeny was unfortunate enough several days ago, to have a bone broken in his foot while chopping down a tree, which in some manner fell upon the member with the above result.

——Chestnuts are selling in stores at 15 cents per quart. It is a very high price and the market will drop as they become more plentiful. The crop seems to be more than an ordinary one.

——Postmaster Brisbin has been on the limp for several days, caused by a heavy piece of timber falling on his leg below the knee, badly skinning and bruising it, fortunately escaping more serious injuries.

— Rev. Foster's family left Mifflinburg Wednesday, for Mechanicsburg, Mr. Foster having received and accepted a call from the Presbyterian congregation at that place. Their many friends in this vicinity trust they will meet with success in their new field of labor.

——Rev. McKnight, D.D.L.L.D. president of Gettysburg College, preached to a crowded house on Sunday evening in the Lutheran church. He also filled the pulpit at Farmers Mills in the morning. His discourse shows a man of rare intellectual ability.

——Chestnuts may be made to keep their pleasant taste, and be kept free from worms by heating them for a few minutes in a sieve placed in a hot oven so as to kill the insect germs which are in so many of them, then place them in muslin bags in a dry place.

——Our boro dads still permit the forming of a young lake after each rain, in the centre of the diamond. They should authorize the street commissioner to make repairs and have it obliterated. It is unsightly, a little work would insure proper drainage and remove the large mud pond.

——Engineer Tussey has again taken his place at the throttle on the mail. Mr. Tussey has recovered from the injuries he received from the wreck near Bellefonte several weeks ago, though not seriously injured he was severely shaken up and bruised as to incapacitate him from his duties. The fireman Ham. Montgomery, was only able to leave his bed, at his home in Lewisburg, last week, and will be some time before he will be able to fill his former position though recovering rapidly.

Attempted Suicide at Mifflinburg.

On last Monday evening says the Mifflinburg *Telegraph* Mr. Jac. W. Brown formerly of one of the eastern counties, but lately a hostler at different hotels in this and Snyder county, shot himself in front of Mr. Bingaman's hotel where he previously worked. He had gone there during the day, was seeking work, was under the influence of liquor, told different ones that he intended killing himself—this repeatedly in the hotel, but no one believed him in a serious mood; and just a few minutes befcre eight o'clock, he said good-bye, went to the front of the hotel, sat down on the porch, and immediately a sharp discharge of a pistol was heard. Those nearest at hand were by his side at once, and found the blood streaming from his head. Dr. Steans was quickly summoned, who found the ball—a 32 calibre long—had entered his head in rear of his right ear and taken an upward course. He probed for it most diligently, but was unabled to find it. He was conscious and was taken to bed in the hotel, where he has since been and every attention given him. If he survives with that ball in his head, it will certainly be strange—evidently that he didn't desire when he pulled the trigger.

Pattison at Centre Hall.

The Democratic campaign committee will visit the following places from October 8 to October 11:

October 8—Between Bellefonte and Curwensville; Curwensville and Clearfield; Clearfield and Houtzdale; Houtzdale and Osceola; Osceola and Philipsburg; Philipsburg and Tyrone.

October 9—Between Tyrone and Altoona; Altoona and Greensburg; Greensburg and Tyrone.

October 10—Between Tyrone and Centre Hall; Centre Hall and Mifflinburg; Mifflinburg and Lewisburg; Lewisburg and Milton; Milton and Williamsport.

October 11—Between Williamsport and Sunbury; Sunbury and Selinsgrove; Selinsgrove and Sunbury; Sunbury and Philadelphia.

Pattison will be at Centre Hall, by special train, on morning of 10, at 9. Let all turn out to hear him at the station.

Fire at Lewisburg.

On Sunday afternoon at Lewisburg, one of the leading business blocks at Third and Market streets, was gutted by fire. The flames burst from the roof of the Saturday News office, and rapidly communicated to the adjoining property. The roofs of three buildings were burned and the contents of the News office and Russel & Lawshe General store and P. B. Stahl's bakery were all badly damaged by water B. K. Focht's loss on his newspaper office is about $500. Russell & Lawshe's $5000, and Stahl's several hundred dollars. During the excitement some theif stole $110 which Mr. Stahl had secreted under the pillow of his bed. The above losses are covered insurance. The above origin of the fire was spontaneous combustion.

Free of Debt.

The Presbyterian congregation began the erection of their house of worship in this place about three years ago, and since the start have followed a course which is commendable, only building as necessary funds were subscribed towards defraying expenses of the structure The church is near completion but no work has been done for over a year or more, rather than have it built under an indebtedness. By hard work and the assistance of many they have been able to raise sufficient money to enable them to commence work again, and hope, by making an effort, to be able to complete it without any further delay.

To Destroy Stumps.

1. Bore a hole 1 inch in diameter, 18 inches deep, into the centre of the stump and put in 1 ounce of saltpeter, filling up with water and plugging up the hole. This should be done in the fall. In the spring the plug is to be taken out, a half a gill of kerosene poured into the hole and set on fire. It will burn out the stump to the farthest root.

2. In the fall bore a hole 1 inch in diameter, 10 inches deep, into the centre of the stump, and put in a half pound of vitriol and plug very tight. In the spring the whole stump and roots through all their ramifications will be so rotted as to be easily removed.

Preserving Chestnuts.

The following directions for preserving chestnuts may be interesting to many boys and girls who annually hoard up a supply of nuts. When first gathered put in a common bag, not a paper one, and expose them a few days to the air, stirring them over occasionally so they do not sweat or mould. They will become a little wilted, and when this is the case uniformly and they seem dry, hang them in the cellar, so that no mouse or rat can reach them. If properly cured when placed there, they will remain soft and sweet all winter.

Pattison at Spring Mills.

Tomorrow morning, Friday, Gov. Pattison will stop at Spring Mills on his trip through this section, to give the Democrats of Gregg township an opportunity of seeing him. The stop will be brief, but will be long enough to enable all to get a glimpse and hear our next Governor.

The Meeting at Bellefonte.

The meetng at Lock Haven was held between 5 and 6 o'clock on Tuesday, in the court house, which was crowded to the doors. T. C. Hipple, who is the choice of Clinton county for the nomination for senator, presided. A notable feature of the gathering was a crowd of colored men who are some of the most earnest workers for Pattison in this part of the state. The issues of the campaign were discussed by candidates Pattison, Black and Barclay, and Michael J. Ryan, of Philadelphia, after which the train started for Bellefonte, the home of Beaver, Curtin and Hastings. A few miles from town a big delegation boarded the train, and escorted the party to this place. Among them were P. Gray Meek, of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, Judge Orvis, William Dawson, a republican who is supporting Pattison, Col. J. L. Spangler and Charles Kurtz, of the *Centre Democrat*, ex-Representative Woodward, W. Fred Reynolds, L. T. Munson and George W. Jackson. Mr. Munson is the superintendent of the nail works at this place, of which Gov. Beaver is the principal owner, and Mr. Jackson is at the head of a banking firm which includes Adjutant-General Hastings. Mr. Jackson entertains an exceedingly hopeful view of the situation of Centre county. He says that it will be double its usual democratic majority of 500 in November and judging from the demonstration held here to-night in honor of the visitors, he knows whereof he speaks. When the special train pulled into the town one of the very first persons to greet the candidates and their friends was the venerable war governor, Andrew G. Curtin.

An escort of several hundred men led the way to the opera house, and the enthusiasm and interest manifested on every side showed beyond the shadow of doubt that the people of Bellefonte have not forgotten the treatment their townsman, General Hastings, suffered at the hands of the republican boss. Pyrotechnics of all kinds illumined the way and cheer after cheer was given with a will. In a few minutes after the candidates had reached the opera house the building was crowded, and it was necessary to hold an overflow meeting at the court house. Ex-Governor Curtin presided at the principal gathering. All the speakers were enthusiastically received, Ex-Governor Pattison spoke at both meetings.

Struck Gas.

A new natural gas story is told in the Newton Hamilton *Watchman* in this vein: "The Juniata Valley Camp Meeting Association has had a party boring a well on their grounds for the purpose of securing better water from a flowing well which could be carried all over the grounds. The well is now about 600 feet deep, and on several occasions gas has been noticed by the workmen. A lighted torch coming in contact with the mouth of the well Wednesday night caused an explosion which was heard at quite a distance. It was the gas accumulated above the water which stands within fifteen feet of the top of the well. Another experiment with the torch was made Thursday in the presence of Colonel J. K. Rhodes, secretary of the association, and it almost frightened the colonel out of his boots. There is no mistake about there being gas, and we are inclined to believe, and have from the first prophesied, that either gas, coal or oil would be found in paying quantities above 1,000 feet."

——Butter and eggs 20 cents.—C. P Long, Spring Mills.

——Pattison at Centre Hall, next Friday morning, 10, at 9.

——C. P. Long pays 60 cents per bushel for potatoes.

——The cheapest of all—The REPORTER for the campaign by sending us seven 2 ct. stamps.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place or bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Sixty Dollars weekly for one order daily; something new for live workers. Chas. L. Webster & Co., Publishers, 3 East 14th St., New York.

——We are indedted to Dr. Emerick for a dozen fine branches of grapes contained on a vine about 18 inches in length. The Dr. seems to know we are found of a good thing.

——Lewins is piling up spring clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfectfits guaranteed.

——The REPORTER having mentioned that some one found a ten dollar bill on the picnic ground, Amos Straw, of Julian, writes us that he lost an x on the ground, and can identify it if the honest finder will correspond with him. We dont know the finder.

——A train five miles long passed through Beaver Falls over the Pittsburg and Lake Erie road last Friday. The 650 cars were drawn by thirteen locomotives, the train ran in thirteen sections, and ran so slowly that it took thirteen minutes to pass a given point in the Falls limits.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods, which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

Personal.

—Mr. John McCoy, of Potters Mills, was seen on our streets Tuesday.

—Charley Meyer, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

—Rev. Baskerville left Tuesday morning for Tyrone, to attend Presbytery.

—Miss Mame Meyer is visiting her uncle, Mr. C. M. Bower in Bellefonte.

—Misses Pearl and Howley, of Bellefonte, visited friends in Centre Hall last week.

—Mrs. Wm. Wolfe returned home Monday after several days visit in Harrisburg.

—James Conley attended the Milton fair last week, returning home Saturday evening.

—Miss Lesher, of near Sunbury, is visiting her brother, James Lesher, on church street.

—Cashier A. A. Walter, of Millheim bank, has been on the sick list, but is somewhat improved.

—Mr. John Riter and family, left this week for York, Pa., to visit at Daniel Poorman's, Mrs. Riter's son.

—Wagner Geiss left on Monday morning to take charge of a school in Benner township, several miles above Bellefonte.

—Mrs. Orbison and daughter left, last week, for their home in Sidney, Ohio, after spending a month with friends in this place.

—Mrs. George Koch left last week for Johnstown, where she will spend some time. Mr. Koch having work at that place.

—Mr. M. B. Duck, of Spring Mills, gave us a call this week. Mr. Duck is among our prompt paying subscribers and never allows his paper to fall in arrears.

—Mr. C. M. Bower and family and Mr. Wm. Singer, of Bellefonte, tarried a short time in this place last week on their way to Brushvalley where they spent several days.

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licences issued during the past week at the register's office in Bellefonte:

Peter E. Cain and Lizzie C. Comer, both of Bellefonte.

Noah of Weaver and Malinda Moyer, both of Spring township.

Charles Colling and Mary Holleran both of Spring township.

A. V. Redding and Ellen Bathurst, both of Howard.

George Foust and Anna Harpster, both of Furguson township.

John W. Fargo and Agnes Smith, both of South Philipsburg.

Harry Lawson McCormick of Sinking Valley, Blair County, and Lizzie May Cole, of Loveville.

David Sleigh and Phoebe Jepson, both of Philipsdurg.

Joseph C. Sampsel, of Benner and Anna Knaffsinger of Spring township.

Irwin Yarnell and E. M. Deck both of Hublersburg.

Summerville B. Bond of Baltimore, md and Julia C. Valentine, of Bellefonte.

When Will Improvements Cease.

Forty years ago a farmer went to the harvest field with a sickle, and if he put in shocks three fourths of an acre per day he did well. Thirty years ago he took a grain cradle. Three good men put in shocks three acres per day. Twenty years ago droppers came in fashion and one team and six men put in six acres. Now one man will contract to cut and bind your crop at $1.25 per acre, and be cuts eight to ten acres in a day. What will ten years more do for the farmer—Ex.

He Wanted a Pension.

A Lycoming county man called on a Williamsport Alderman on Friday and wanted to secure the services of the man of law in getting a pension for him. When the Alderman came to question his client he found that he had never been in the service, but was applying for one on the strength of having been drafted and paid $300 for the privilege of staying at home.

A Bad Deed.

A thresher steamer, was wrecked on the Brush valley road, on the hill west of Jacob Mussers on the Tibbens farm, a few days ago, and as our informant says, upon close examination it was found that the axletree had been sawed off close to the hub, by some evil disposed person. The steamer belonged to Mr. Vonada.

Arbor Day.

Friday, the 24th day of October, has been appointed as Fall Arbor Day for Pennsylvania. It is expected that each school in Centre county will plant, at least, one tree.

——The Philad. Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low prices. Satisfaction always given.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

— A grand excursion from points in Pennsylvania to Harriman, Tenn., the great PROHIBITION town of the south, will go Oct. 22, by way Philad., Washington and Cincinnatti. Total cost of round trip $40 including Pulman car and board for one week. For particulars write Clevan Dinges, Box 99, Williamsport, Pa,

Walnut Grove.

Farmers are busy working with the corn which is very poor throughout here this season, as also were barley and oats crops. Fruits of all kinds are scarce and will be greatly missed, especially apples which as a general thing are plenty in our neighborhood, now the yield will be about one a piece.

Miss Sarah Reed who has been having a long siege of typhoid fever is now on a fair way to recovery. The others who have been sick, Jesse Markle, with dysentery, Tone Noll with fever, and the Misses Sparrs, who have been suffering from a contagious disease similar to lagrippe, are all convalescent.

Loyd McClintick, who has been employed at Buffalo Run this summer, was home visiting his parents over Sunday.

Miss Tamer Shirk, of near Linden Hall, was the guest of Miss Lizzie Bohn recently.

A number of the young folks in our vicinity are recipients of invitations to attend a hop at the home of Mr, and Mrs. Clyde Coxey, in Boalsburg, on Wednesday evening.

George Fishburn and sister Minnie, of Bellefonte, were pleasant visitors over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bohn spent Saturday with Harry Miller's family near Boalsburg.

Mr. Frank Schaffer and mother of State College accompanied by Mrs. Riley of Boalsburg, passed through here on Saturday.

W. A. Lyon, of Bellefonte, was around last week buying up sheep.

Some of our citizens were to Bellefonte Tuesday to hear and see ex-Governor Pattison.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wert were to Brush Valley last week to visit their many friends.

There seems to be a good bit of attraction down the road again for John H.

A Great Battle

Is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with Consumption, Coughs or Colds; they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave. Take timely warning and use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, and all Kidney Complaints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

——Send seven 2 cent stamps, and get the REPORTER for the campaign.

——Stove for sale—large size, nickle plate coal stove, for sitting room or parlor 2nd hand, apply at Reporter office.

——The REPORTER for the campaign for 7 2 ct. stamps—never more value offered for so little money.

— Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch always leads.

——"Think not the clothes will make the man," but they help. It is an undisputed fact that the Philad. Branch has more handsome styles, finer goods and better assortment of clothing than any two stores in Bellefonte.

The Only One.

Again it affords us much pleasure to be able to record the fact that the Pittsburg Exposition opened its doors promptly as advertised. The many things to be seen are worthy of much of our space, but we will dwell only one of its kind at the great show. Well may we say it is worthy of comment. We refer with pride to the display of Mr. Max Klein, the wholesale liquor merchant. There you will find a complete distillery in full operation. His Silver Age Rye stands on a pyramid high enough to overlook all other displays the bbls, and cases show at once the extent of his trades, conveying the impression than he ships to all parts of the country. His Pennsylvania Rye Whiskies, his imported and domestic wines, brandies and cordials are prominent features. No other liquor house in the country would dare to compete with him in making a display and no other house in his line can or will sell goods as pure and at such reasonable prices. You can leave orders at his stand or apply to him direct for his complete catalogue and price list. Such a house should receive the custom of all who whish fair treatment and to Max Klien 82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa., we can recommend you.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE will be offered at public sale at the residence of B. H. Arney, on farm No. 1, in Potter township, Centre county, Pa., on

o——o THURSDAY, NOV. 6TH, 1890, o——o

At 1 o'clock, the following described real estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd.

NO. 1.—A farm located one mile east of Centre Hall and R. R. station on the Lewisburg & Tyrone R. R., containing 82 ACRES and 132 PERCHES. 77 acres of which are in a very good state of cultivation and balance in young growing timber. The improvements consist of a Good Frame Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and Corn Crib, Pig Pen, Wash House, etc.

NO. 2.—A farm situated on the Brush Valley road, two miles east of Centre Hall, containing 176 ACRES and 8 PERCHES. 125 acres of which are well fenced and in excellent state of cultivation. The balance, about 51 acres, is woodland. The improvements thereon are a Large Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Wagon and Buggy Sheds, Large Corn Crib and Pig Pen, Wash House, etc,

NO. 3.—A desirable farm located on Brush Valley road and adjoining the borough of Centre Hall on the east, containing 51 ACRES and 32 PERCHES, with no improvements but fencing.

NO. 4.—The undivided half of a town property situated on Church street in the borough of Centre Hall, containing 48 SQUARE RODS. Thereon erected a Frame Dwelling house, Large Stable and necessary outbuildings,

NO. 5.—The undivided one-half of 21 SQUARE RODS, more or less of land situated on Brush Valley road, adjoining the eastern line of Centre Hall borough and property of Byron Garis. No improvements.

——— TERMS OF SALE. ———

½ of the purchase money to be paid cash on confirmation of sale. ½ in one year, and the balance in two years with interest. Ten per cent of purchase money to be paid as soon as property is sold. A Widow's Dower of $2,500 to remain in each of Farms Nos. 1 and 2. The deferred payments and Widow's Dower to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY,
B. H. ARNEY,
Executors of Estate of Jacob Arney, dec'd

FARM FOR SALE.—WILL BE EXPOSED at public sale on the premises, in Georges Valley, 2 miles south-west of Spring Mills on

o——o THURSDAY, NOV. 13, 1890. o——o

At 1 p. m. a valuable farm belonging to the estate of John Sweetwood, dec'd, containing

)——(176 ACRES,)——(

more or less, of which 130 acres are in state of cultivation, balance in woodland. Thereon a

——— GOOD HOUSE AND BARN, ———

with necessary outbuildings, 2 orchards, one a young one and bearing, other fruit in abundance, a good spring at the door.

TERMS —⅓ of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, ⅓ in 1 year and the balance in two years with interest, 5 per cent of purchase money to be paid as soon as sold, deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

J. J. ARNEY,
JAS. A. SWEETWOOD,
Executors Est. of John Sweetwood, dec'd.

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	18
Lard	7
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	75

NOTICE.—JAMES A. M'CLAIN OF THE borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania has filed an application with the Secretary of Internal affairs, for about twenty acres of unimproved land, situate in Potter township, county and state aforesaid, and bounded as follows, adjoining lands of James Moore on the north, William Garrigas on the east Moses Flemly on the south and unknown on the west. Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 16th, 1890
3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John Wagner, dec'd, of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. S. J. WAGNER.
W. A. WAGNER.
14 Aug. 6t Admr's Tusseyville

NOTICE.—ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY notified that all trespassing on any parts of my farm for purpose of hunting, bumping chestnut trees, etc., is strictly forbidden. Persons violating will be duly prosecuted for the offense.
SAMUEL SLACK,
Potters Mills.
sep 9 3t

ESTRAY.—CAME TO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned about 3 weeks ago, 5 head of sheep—3 ewes and 1 buck. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove same. G. W. REAM.
sep 3t Farmers Mills.

CAUTION.—NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that my wife Katie left my bed and board without just cause and I will not be responsible for any of her debts, contracted by those who harbor or trust her. LEVI LEISTER,
sep 22

SALESMEN WANTED.

TRAVELING AND LOCAL, TO SELL OUR CHOICE NURSERY STOCK. FAST SELLING SPECIALTIES IN HARDY FRUITS, ETC. SPLENDID OUTFIT FREE. STEADY EMPLOYMENT GUARANTEED. YOUR PAY WEEKLY. Write for terms. GERMANIA NURSERY CO.,
o4d Rochester, N. Y.

CASH or its EQUIVALENT.

To All Whom It May Concern:

Know ye that on and after Sept. 15th, 1890, I will sell for

CASH, OR ITS EQUIVALENT ONLY!

Having been doing a Credit business for 5 years, I find the patron who pays his bills has in a certain measure also to help pay the bad debts, etc., I am satisfied this will be beneficial to you and me Come and see that we are selling goods at *cash prices*. Thanking you for your patronage in the past and soliciting your future trade, I am Very Truly Yours,
R. E. BARTHOLOMEW.
Centre Hall, Sept. 1, 1890. 3m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Julia Moyer, dec'd, of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. S. HOUSEMAN, Adm'r,
2sept6t Tusseyville.

:o:

OUR Mr. Edwin Garman goes to New York shortly to complete our fall stock. We have an immense stock of dress goods, plaids, etc. Plain serges and ladies' cloth or broad cloth seem to be the leaders. We have a navy cardinal, and black cloth, 56 in. wide, 5 yds. will make a full dress at 50 cts a yd. Think of it, $2.50 for a dress! It is remarkable and we defy competition. Remember, *no auction trash.*

Napped cheviots, 10 cents. Shoulder capes from $2.50 to $10. Columbia yarns in zephyr, Saxony, Germantown, German knitting and Spanish yarn,

Ladies' hose from 50 cts. upwards a pair. We have now the finest hap cottons in the market.

For wedding presents, new China and fancy silk throws.

In underwear we have gauze Jersey, and natural wool for ladies, men and children. If it is too early to put on a heavy weight why not try one of our famous summer merinos. It is a happy medium.

Why not write us for samples of what you need, be it a yard of casing or a dress. You can expect nothing but fair treatment. Our prices do not fluctuate with each customer—a favored one gets the snaps and some poorer persons pay for what the other one got. We treat all alike. When we reduce an article we reduce for all.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o: